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PAGES
OF
THRILLS!

ACTION COMICS



LEO E. OMEALIA

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BARRY O'NEILL



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ACTION COMICS

VINCENT A. SULLIVAN

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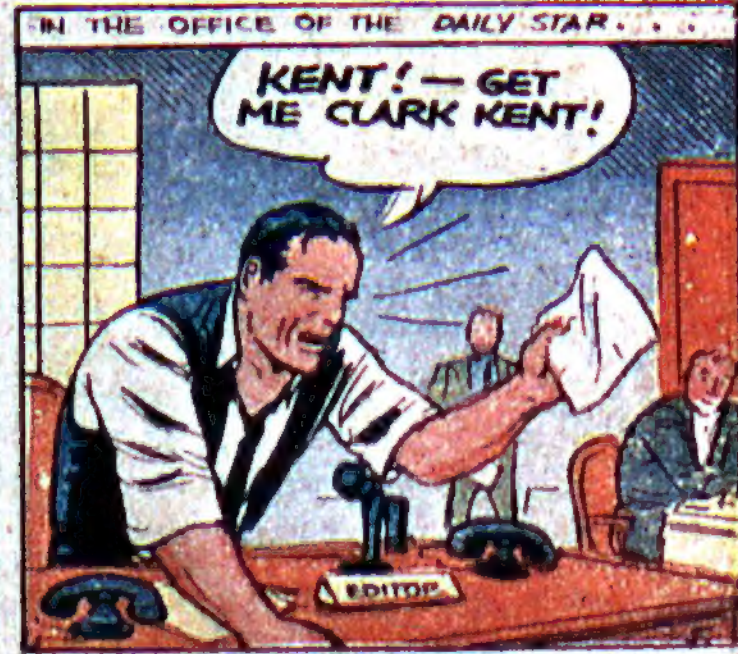
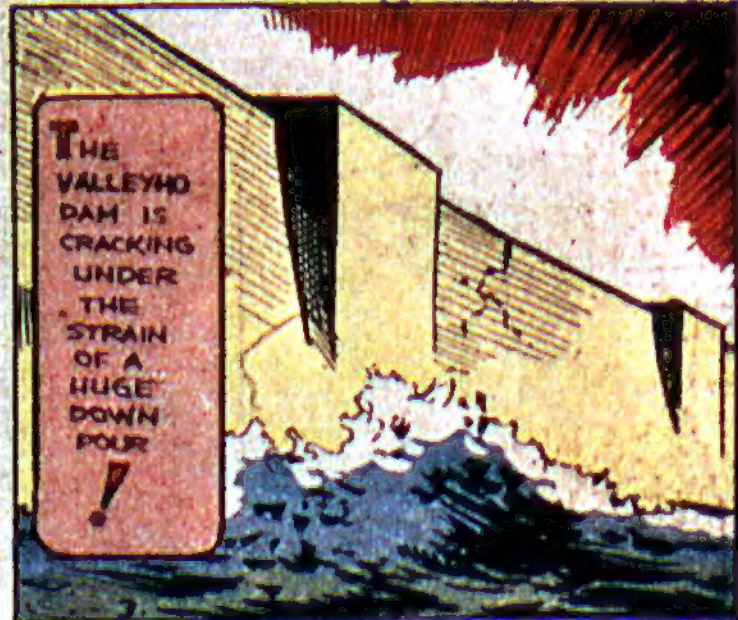
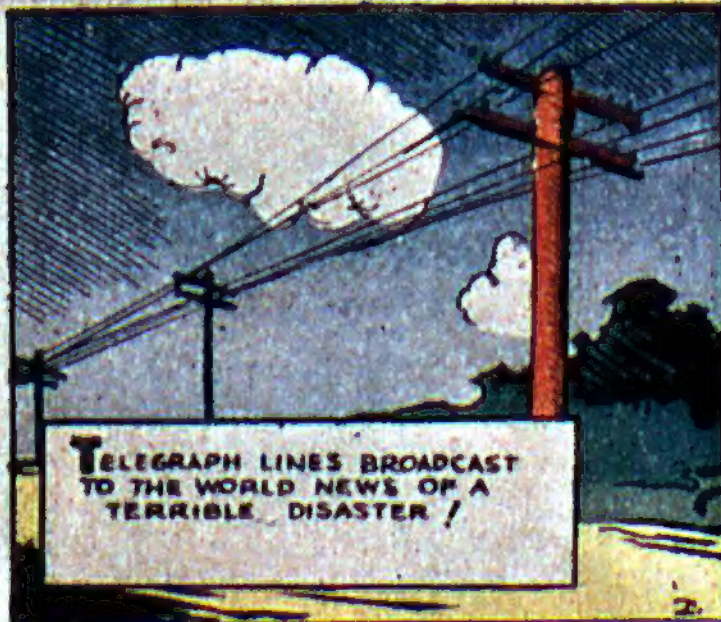
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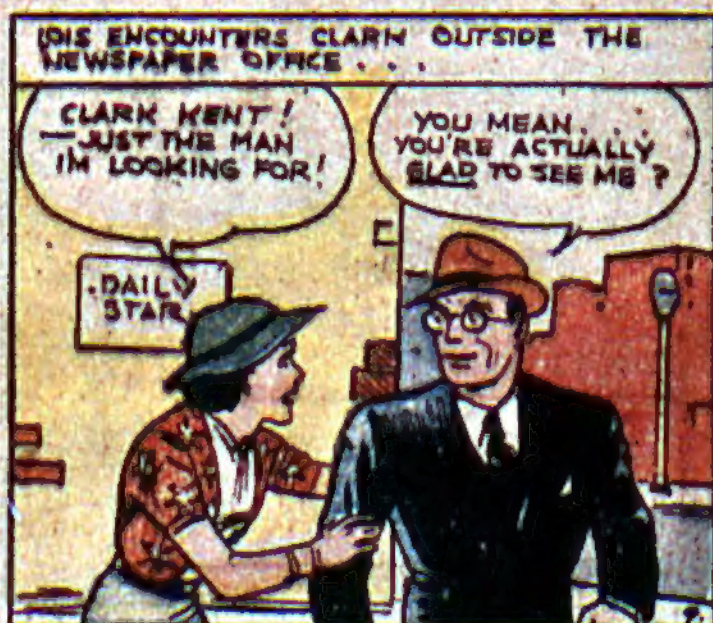
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SUPERMAN

ANOTHER ASTOUNDING
ADVENTURE OF THE
STRONGEST MAN
ON EARTH !!

JEROME
SIEGEL
and JOE
SHUSTER.





LATER . . .

ONE ROUND-TRIP
TICKET TO VALLEY-
HO, PLEASE.

TRACK
4

AT THE CITY HOSPITAL . . .

SOMEBODY'S BEEN
SPOOFING YOU, PAL!
THERE'S NO MRS.
MAHONEY REGISTERED
HERE.

THAT'S
STRANGE!

SAY! I WONDER IF LOIS
IS BY ANY CHANCE PULING
A DOUBLE-CROSS? I'D
BETTER GET RIGHT
BACK TO THE OFFICE!

YOU BRAINLESS IDIOT!
THE GREATEST NEWS
STORY IN MONTHS ON
THE FIRE, AND YOU
WASTE YOUR TIME
AT A HOSPITAL!

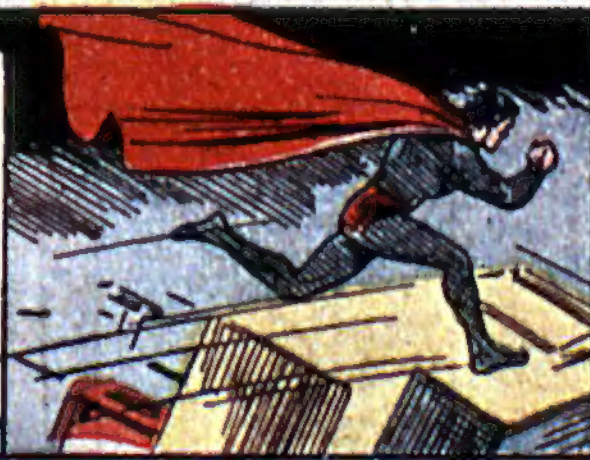
BUT, CHIEF!
I DIDN'T KNOW...

AND THE WORST PART OF IT
IS THAT THE LAST TRAIN
FOR VALLEYHO HAS
ALREADY LEFT! -- KENT!
REPORT TO THE CASHIER
YOU'RE FIRED!

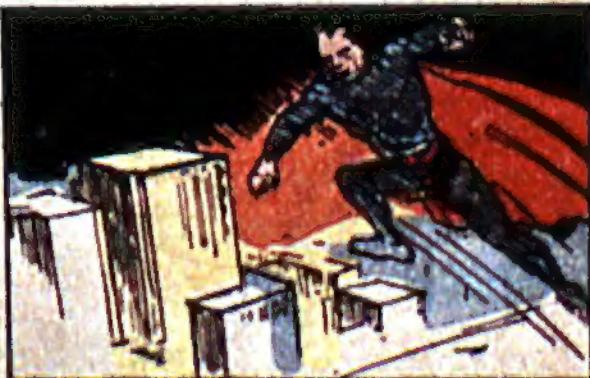
BUT KENT HAS OTHER PLANS! WHEN
ALONE, HE STRIPS OFF HIS OUTER GAR-
MENTS AND STANDS REVEALED IN THE
SUPERMAN COSTUME!

NOW TO GET
THAT STORY!

FROM ATOP
THE GREAT
DAILY STAR
BUILDING,
A WEIRD
FIGURE
LEAPS OUT
INTO THE
NIGHT!



HUGE DISTANCES ARE SWIFTLY COVERED
BY IT WITH GIANT LEAPS...



LOOKS LIKE THE
TRAIN HEADED
FOR VALLEYVIEW!
WELL...



HELLO...
AND--GOODBYE!



IT'S FAR OUTFDISTANCED!
-- IF LOIS THINKS SHE'S
GOING TO SCOOP ME, SHE'S
BADLY MISTAKEN!



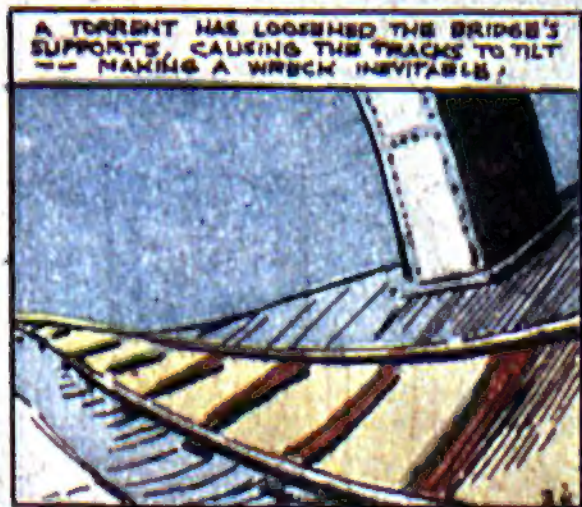
WITH
THE SPEED
OF LIGHT,
HE REACHES
THE RAILROAD
TRESTLE...



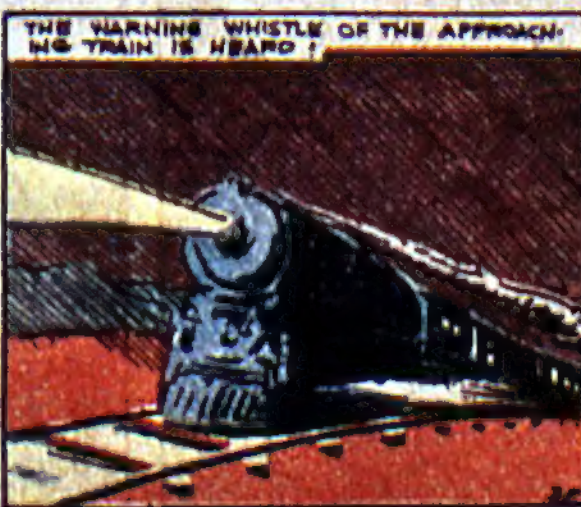
WHAT TH'-!



A TURRENT HAS LOOSENED THE BRIDGE'S
SUPPORTS, CAUSING THE TRACKS TO TILT
-- MAKING A WRACK INEVITABLE!



THE WARNING WHISTLE OF THE APPROACH-
ING TRAIN IS HEARD!



WITHOUT
A MOMENT'S
HESITATION
THE CLOAKED
FIGURE MOUNTS
A PEAK OF THE
ROCKS AND DIVES
FORWARD...



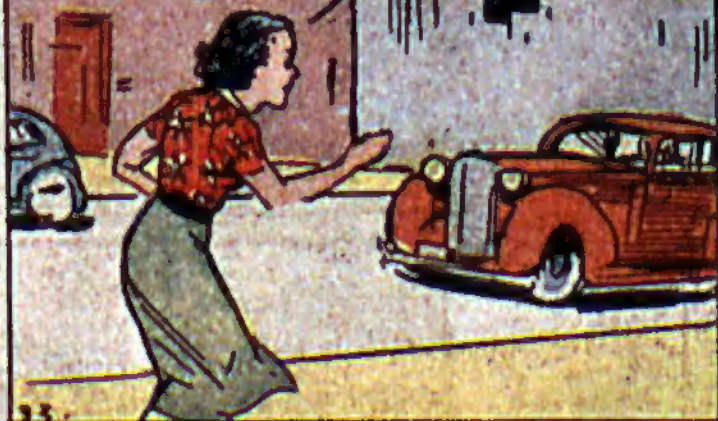


WHEN VALLEYHO IS REACHED, LOIS FIGHTS HER WAY THRU THE MOB AT THE STATION. . .

IT LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE EXCEPT ME IS TRYING TO GET AWAY!



TAXI !

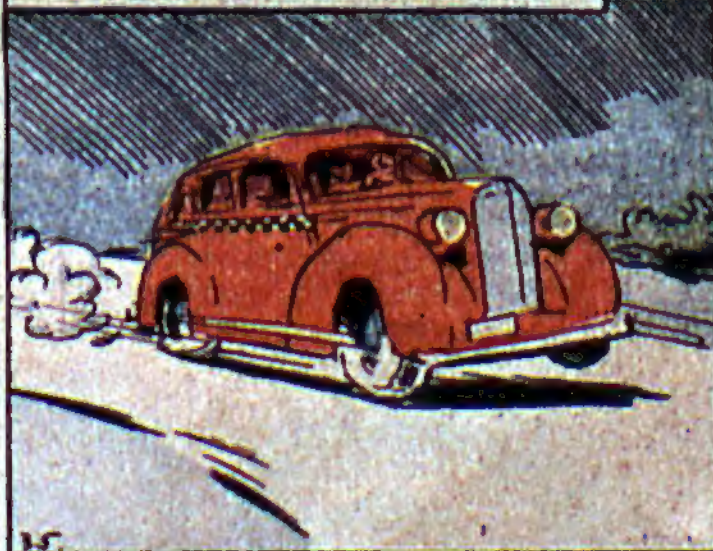


WILL YOU GIVE ME A LIFT TO THE DAM ?

YOU CAN HAVE TH' CAR, LADY ! I'M TAKIN' A TRAIN OUTA HERE !



LOIS DRIVES THE TAXI AT TOP SPEED! — THE DAM IS NOT FAR DISTANT



AT TOP THE DAM -- SUPERMAN HAS BEEN BATTLING LIKE MAD TO KEEP IT FROM BREAKING. .

IF I CAN ONLY HOLD OUT A LITTLE LONGER, MOST OF THE PEOPLE HERE ABOUTS WILL HAVE CLEARED OUT!

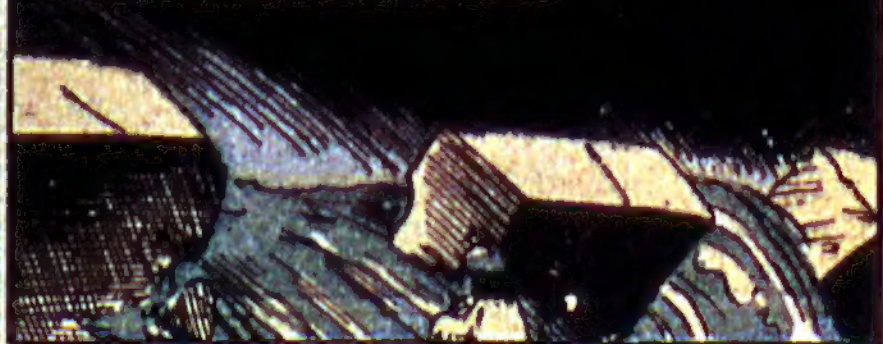
IT'S BEGINNING
TO GIVE!



37

SUDDENLY, WITH A GREAT
ROAR, THE HUGE DAM
COLLAPSES . . .

38



SUPERMAN LEAPS ABOVE THE WATER'S
TURBULENT FURY . . .



BUT LOIS
FINDS
HERSELF
DIRECTLY
IN THE
PATH OF THE
GREAT,
IRRESISTIBLE
FLOOD OF
ONRUSHING
WATER . . .

THE DAM'S
GONE! —
I HAVEN'T A
CHANCE!



A CAR IN THE
FLOOD'S PATH . . .
A GIRL INSIDE . . .
I'VE GOT TO SAVE
HER!



40

TRAPPED WITHIN THE CAR, LOIS APPEARS
DOOMED TO A WATERY DEATH . . .

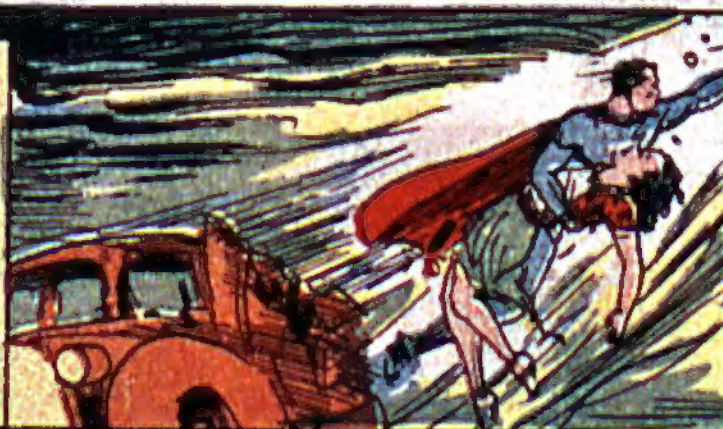


BUT BEFORE SUPERMAN
CAN REACH THE AUTO
IT IS CAUGHT UP AND
SWEEP ALONG BY THE
FLOOD!

41



... UNTIL
SUPERMAN,
UPON
REACHING IT,
TEARS THE
AUTO APART
AND RISSES
WITH LOIS
IN HIS ARMS
TOWARD
THE WATER'S
SURFACE!



POWERFUL STROKES BRING THEM
TO SHORE...



INSTANTLY, SUPERMAN IS OFF LIKE A
SHOT, RACING THE FLOOD!



HIS CATCHES UP WITH ITS BEGINNING.....



... AND PASSES IT!
IT IS A FANTASTIC RACE WITH
THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS AT
STAKE... WITH SUPERMAN
IN THE LEAD!



AHEAD OF THE RAGING, RUSHING
TORRENT, HE SPRINGS TO A HIGH
PINNACLE.....

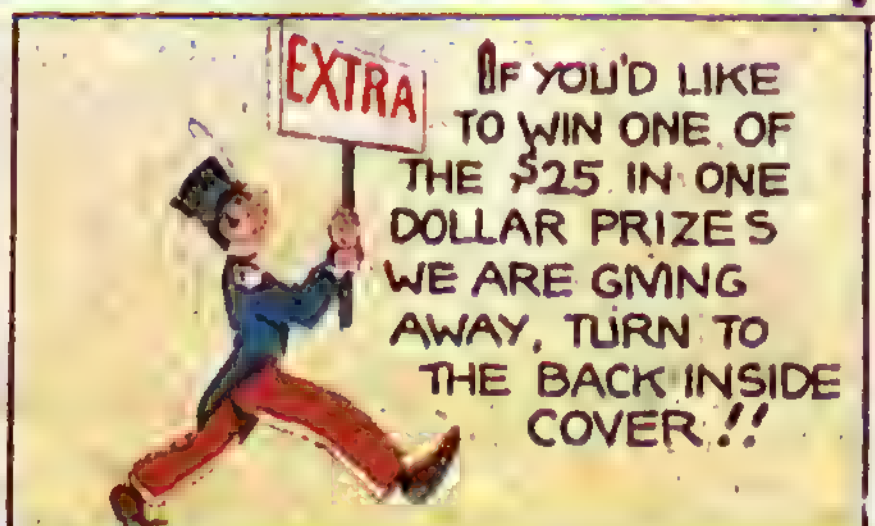
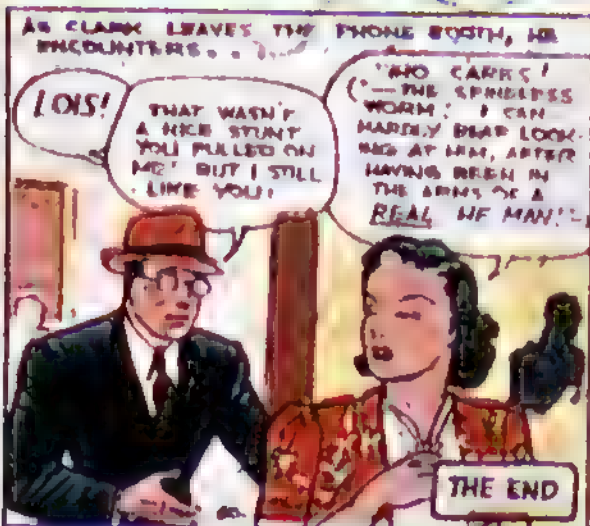
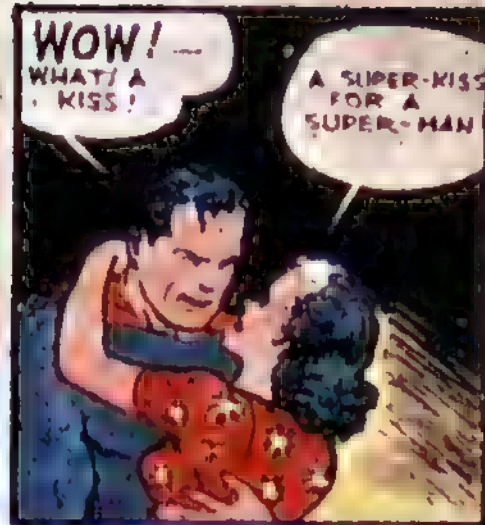


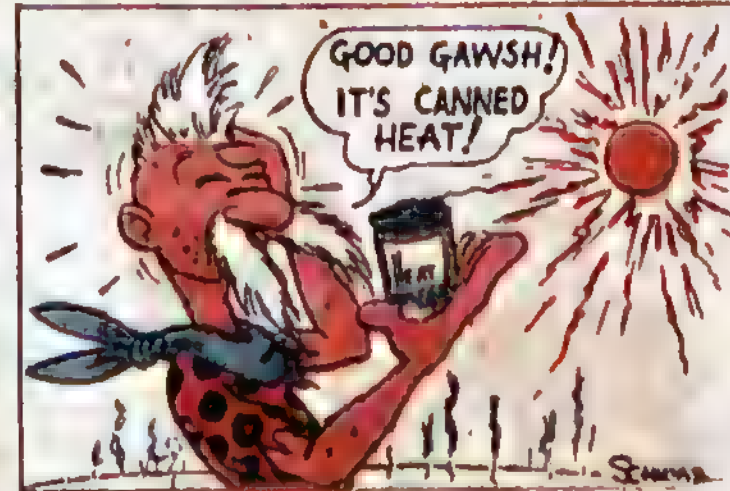
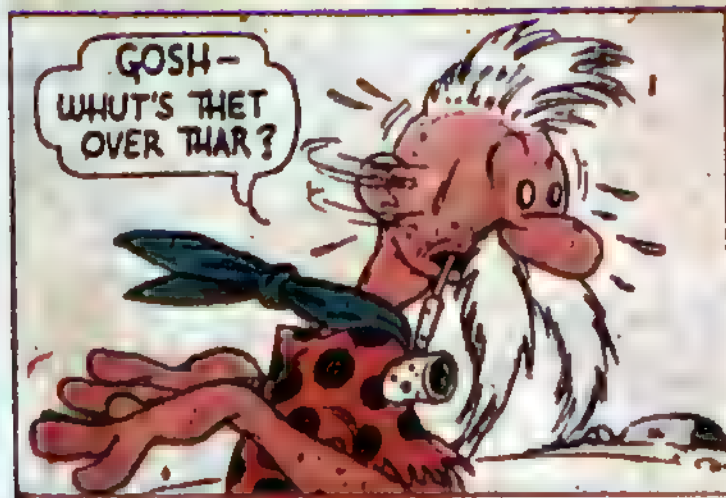
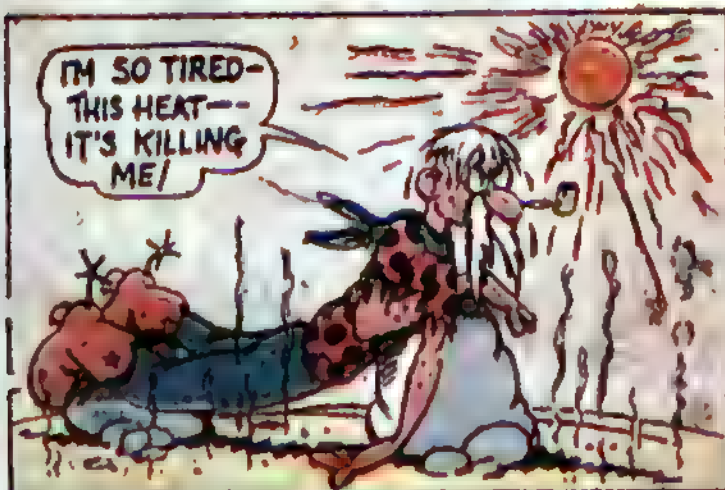
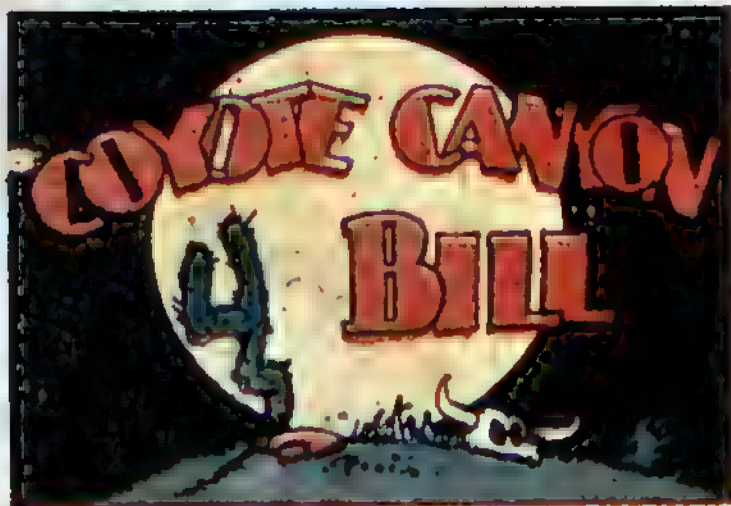
... THEN PITS HIS TREMENDOUS STRENGTH
AGAINST A GREAT PROJECTION OF ROCK!



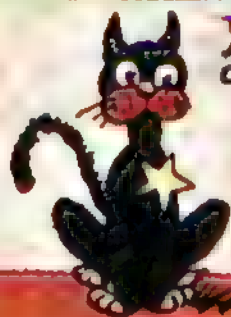
BEFORE SUPERMAN'S MIGHT, THE HUGE
MOUNTAIN PEAK CRACKS.... AND CAS-
CADES DOWNWARD IN THE FACE OF
THE FLOOD!
THE AVALANCHE OF ROCK CRAMS
SHUT THE MOUNTAIN-GAP BELOW....
CUTTING OFF, DIVERTING THE FLOOD TO
ANOTHER DIRECTION, AWAY FROM VALLEYHO
TOWN!







FANTASTIC FACTS



THE PARIS POLICE DEPT. KEEPS
A SQUAD OF RAT-CATCHING
CATS, WHICH MAY BE HIRED
FOR A SMALL FEE!

YOU GOT
NOTHIN' ON
ME!!



MY WIFE'S
BIN' USING
MY RAZOR
AGIN!



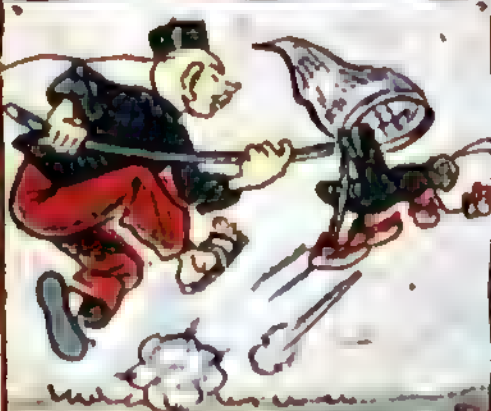
RAZORS
MADE OUT OF
BRONZE
WERE USED
3000 YEARS
AGO!



A TERRIFIC TORNADO—
LIKE **WATERSPOUT**
AT CALCUTTA, INDIA,
ONCE DROVE A THIN
BAMBOO CANE COM-
PLETELY THROUGH A
SIX FOOT WALL, FENCED
ON BOTH SIDES BY
BRICK. STORMS OF
THIS NATURE CARRY
STRAWS THROUGH
THE AIR WITH SUCH
VELOCITY THAT THEY
ARE OFTEN FOUND
IMBEDDED IN TREE-
TRUNKS TO A DEPTH
OF SEVERAL INCHES
!!



THE ONLY BUILDING IN
THE UNITED STATES OVER
WHICH THE AMERICAN
FLAG IS FLOWN DAY AND
NIGHT, IS THE
NATIONAL CAPITOL

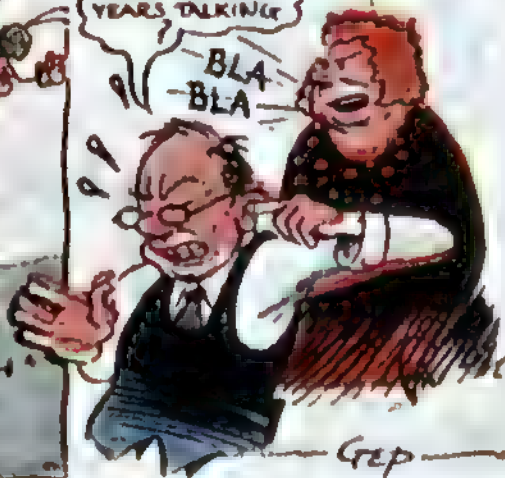


THE CHINESE CALL THE
LOWLY GRASSHOPPERS
"SHRIMPS OF THE EARTH"
AND CATCH THEM
FOR FOOD
!!

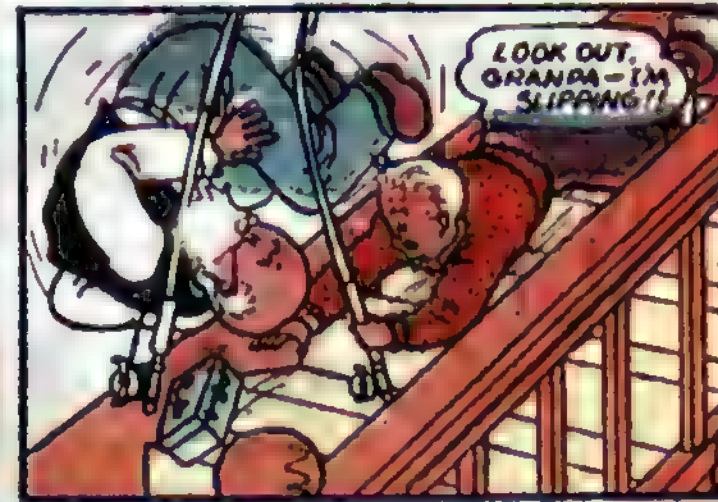
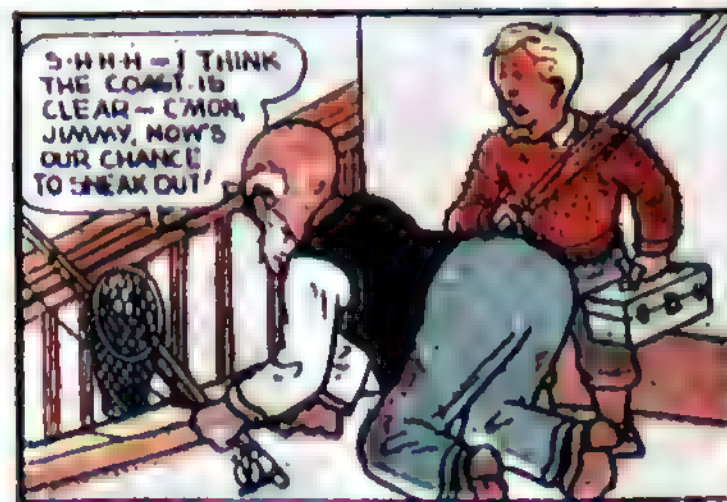
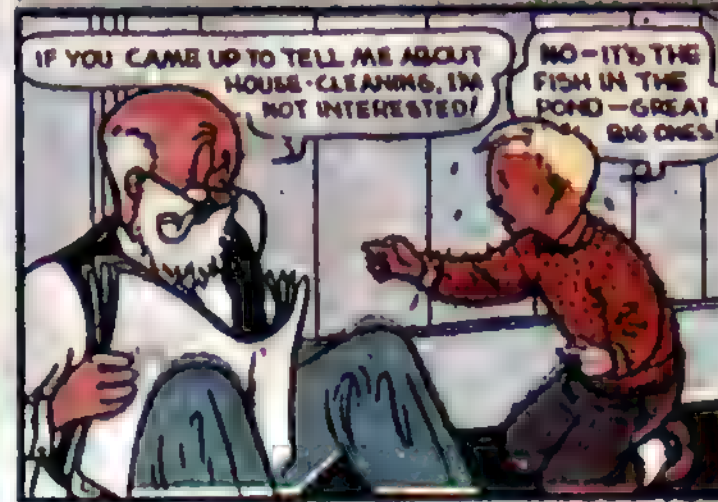
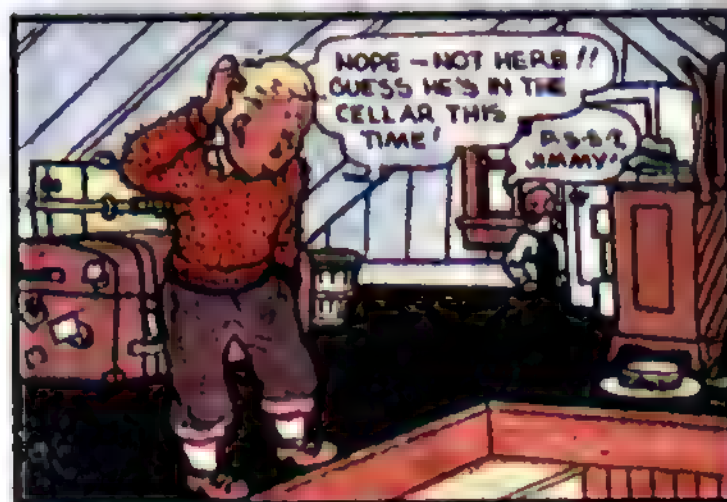
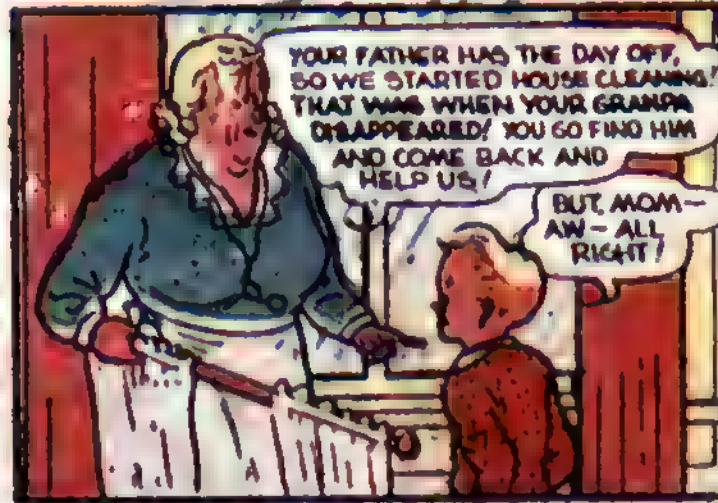
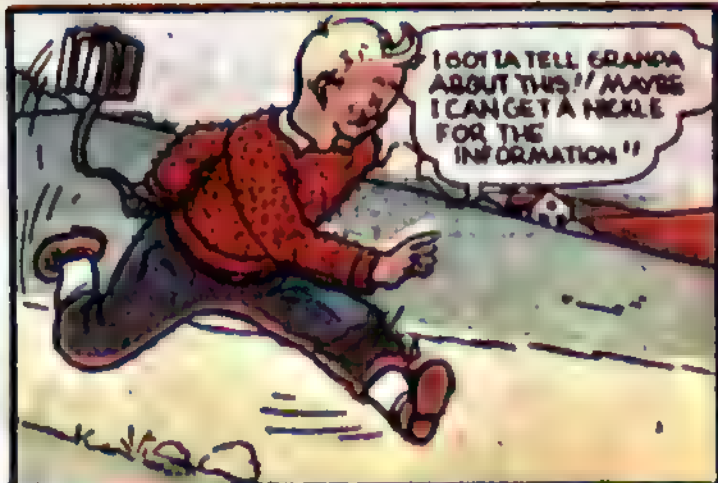
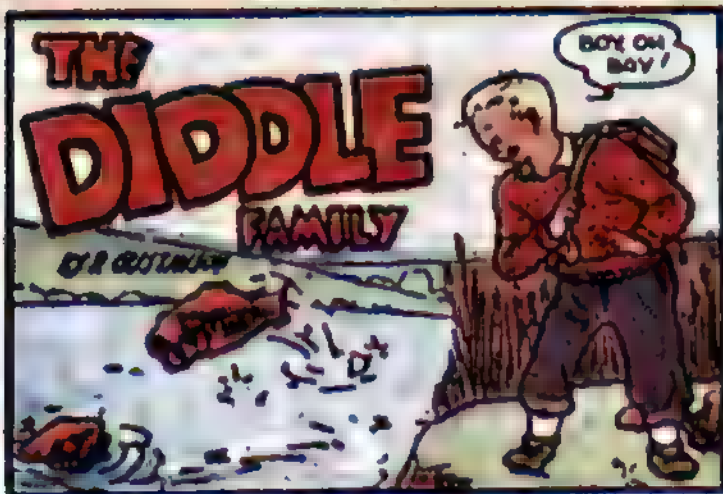
PEOPLE WHO LIVE TO
BE SEVENTY SPEND ABOUT
23 YEARS SLEEPING —
13 YEARS TALKING
AND 6 YEARS EATING!!

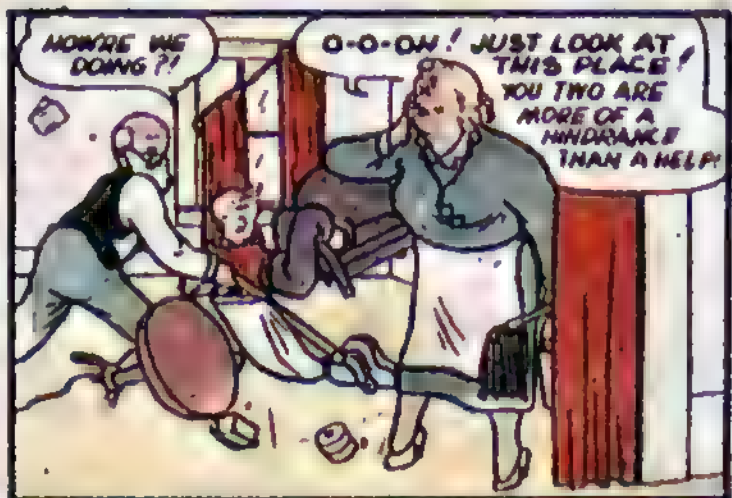
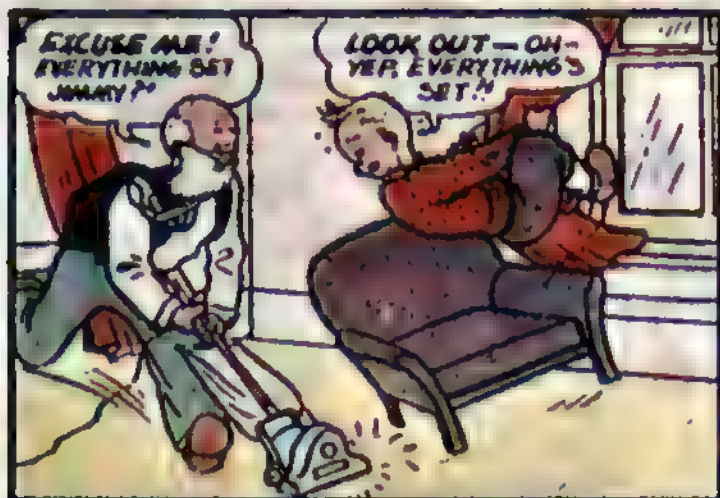
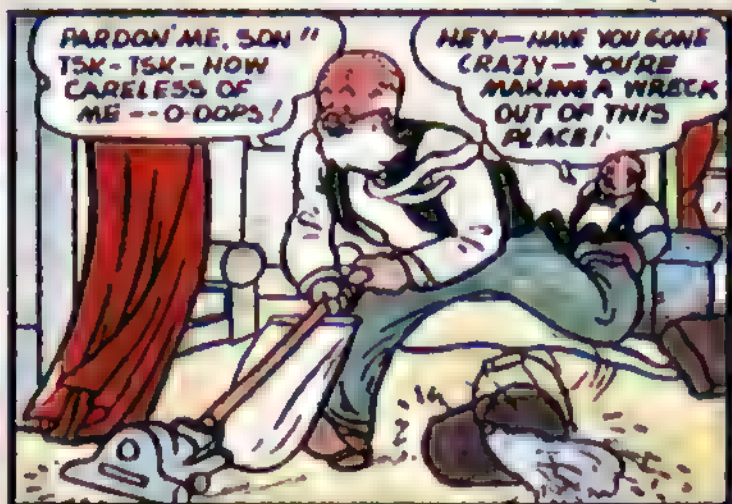
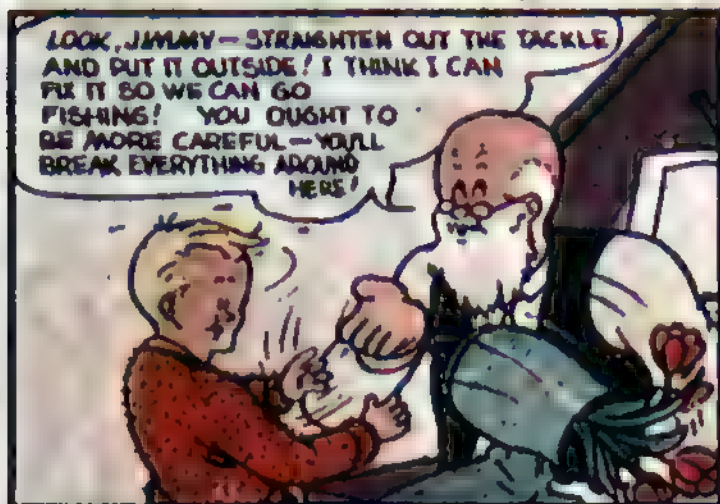
HOW MANY
YEARS TALKING

BLA-
BLA



Gep





"CHUCK" DAWSON

BY H. FLEMING



CHUCK HAS TAKEN TO THE HILLS WITH THE SHERIFF AND THE TWO GUNMEN, TRIGGER AND BUTCH IN HOT PURSUIT—

FROM HIS POSITION ABOVE, CHUCK SEES THEM LEAVE THEIR HORSES IN A THICKET AT THE FOOT OF A CLIFF—

WITH HIS ROPE, HE LOWERS HIMSELF, CUTS THE HORSES' LOOSE AND STAMPEDES THEM—



HE CAME DOWN BY THAT ROPE— IF HE HAD GONE BACK AGAIN, HE WOULD HAVE PULLED IT UP AFTER HIM—



SPREAD OUT— WE GOT HIM TRAPPED

THAT'S RIGHT



SUDDENLY, FROM BEHIND A CLUMP OF ROCKS, CHUCK SHOUTS A COMMAND

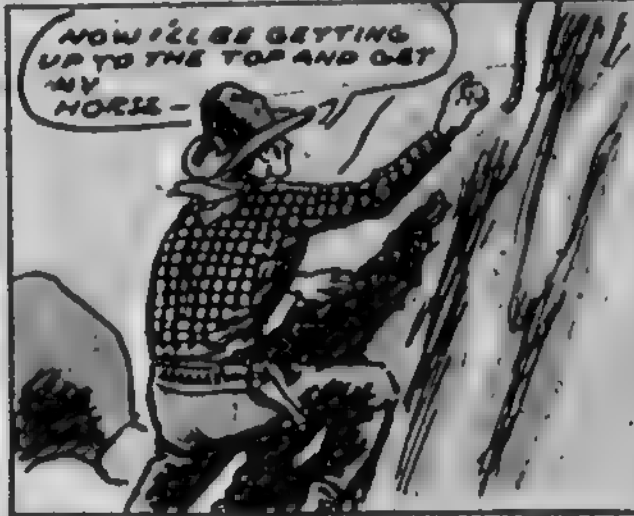
REACH FOR THE CLOUDS YOU THREE!



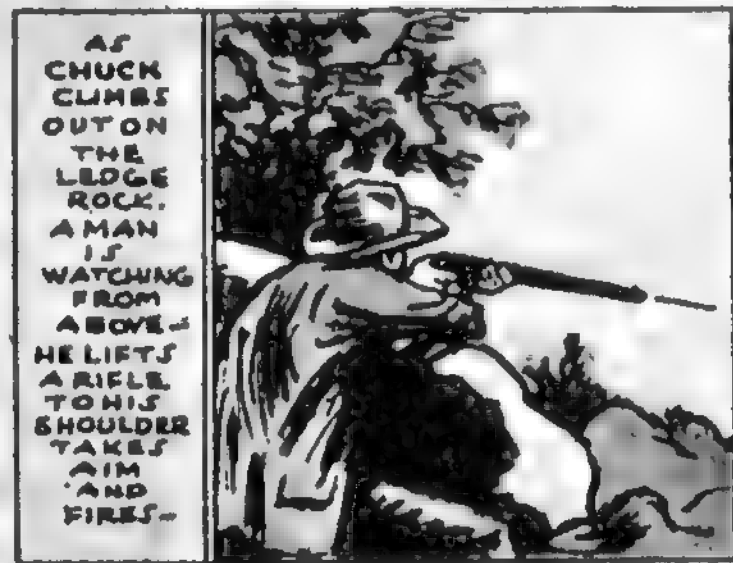
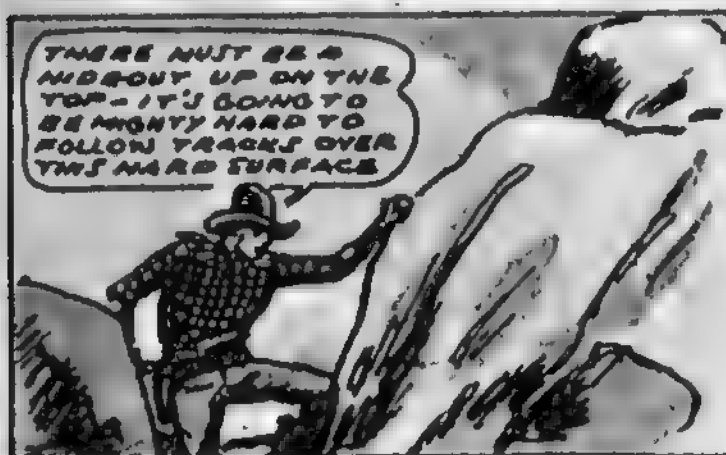
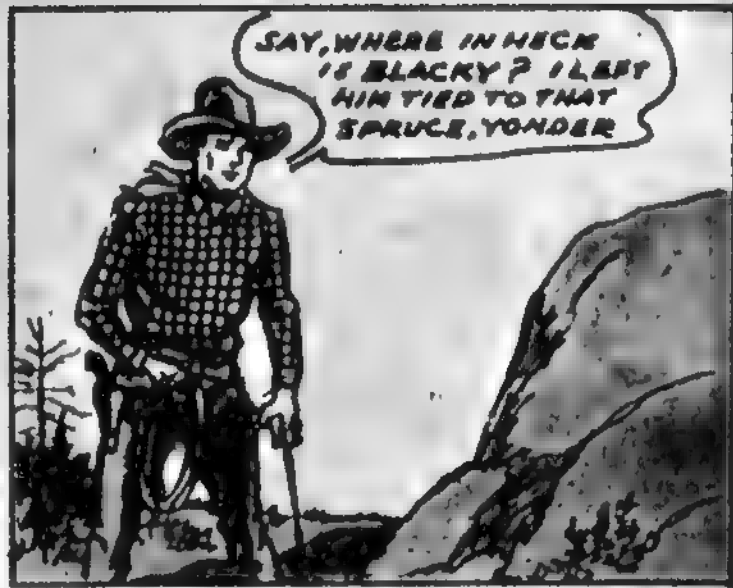
TOSS YOUR BARNERS BEHIND YOU AND BE CAREFUL, NOW YOU DO IT.



SHERIFF, IM TELLING YOU TO LAY OFF OF MY TRAIL— IM PLUGGED NOTCH LOGAN, IT WAS IN SELF DEFENCE— HE WAS BURWELLS NERD GUN-SLICK, LIKE THESE TWO GENTS ARE— NOW GET!

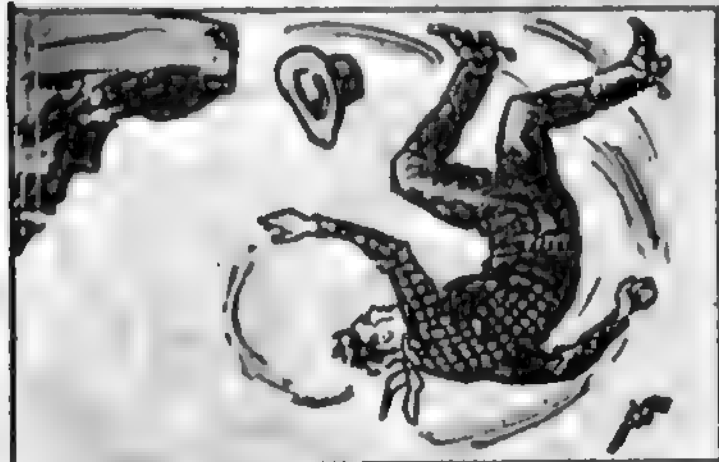
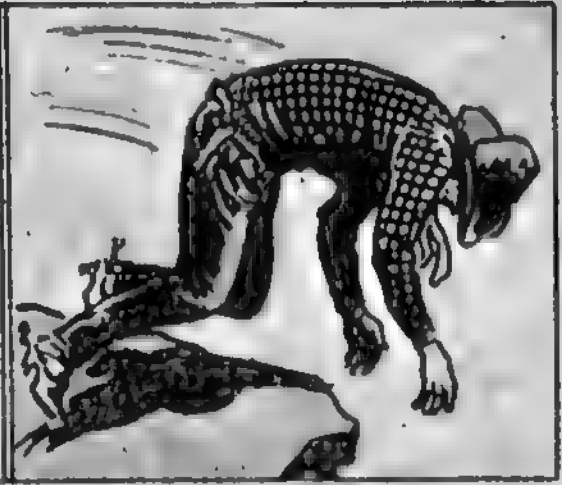


NOW I'LL BE GETTING UP TO THE TOP AND GET MY HORSE—





CHUCK
SWAYS
NEAR
THE
EDGE
FOR
A
MOMENT,
THEN
TOPPLES
HEAD-
FORE-
MOST
FROM
THE
LEDGE.



CHUCK'S
MUSCULAR
BODY
TURNS
IN
MID-AIR
AND
SHOOTS
DOWN
INTO
A
DEEP
POOL,
FORTY
FEET
BELOW



FROM
ABOVE,
THE
MAN
WITH
THE
RIFLE
CRANES
HIS
NECK
TO SEE
CHUCK'S
BODY
DISAPPEAR
BENEATH
THE
SURFACE
OF THE
POOL.



BUT
HE DOES
NOT
SEE.
A
MOMENT
LATER,
CHUCK'S
HEAD AND
SHOULDERS
EMERGE
FROM THE
EDGE OF
THE POOL,
SCREENED
BY
OVERHANGING
BRANCHES

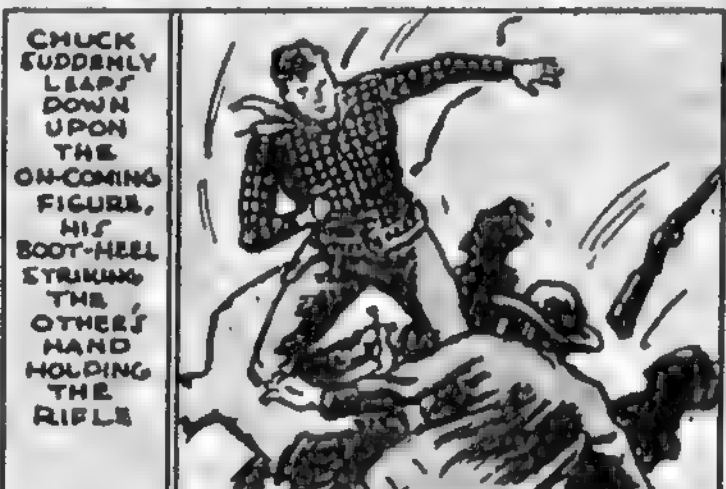


NOW I'LL
SEE IF I
CAN ROUND
UP THAT
SKUNK -
I'LL GIVE
HIM A
LITTLE
SURPRISE



I'VE LOST
MY GUN
BUT I'M
GOING TO
GET HIM
ANYWAY.





MEANWHILE, THE SHERIFF, TRIGGER AND BUTCH, FINALLY CATCH THEIR HORSES

THAT JIGGER CAN HOLE-UP IN THE HILLS AND KEEP US GESSIN' ALONG AS HE WANTS TO - I'M ROUNNIN' UP A POISE TO SMOKE HIM OUT - YOU TWO, GO BACK AND KEEP ON HIS TRAIL - I'LL BE ALONG AS SOON AS I CAN -



I'M FER ROUNNIN' UP THE \$500 REWARD BEFORE THE PRIZE GITS HERE

YOU SAYS IT - THAT OWERO LOOKS GOOD TO ME



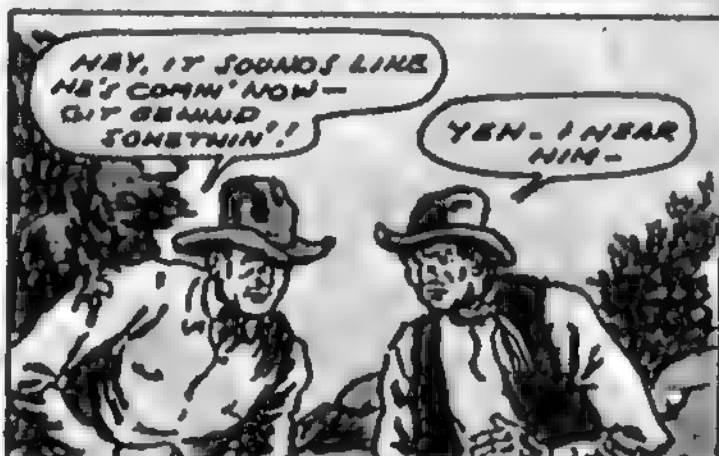
THIS TIME, LEAVING THEIR HORSES IN A HOLLOW SOME DISTANCE AWAY, THEY CIRCLE AROUND KEEPING WELL UNDER COVER



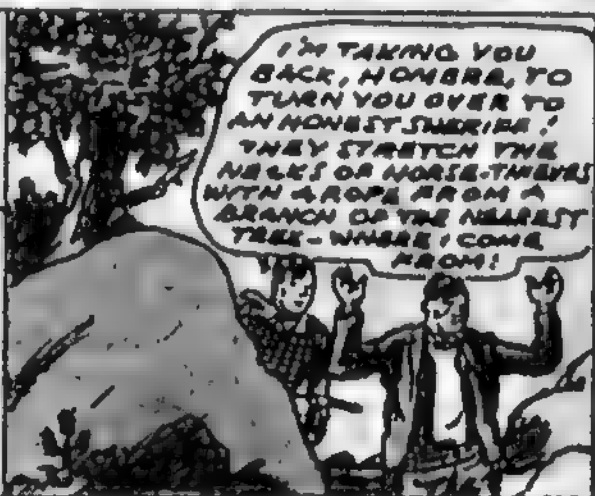
HE CANT HOLE OUT FROM ME - I'VE LID UP HERE MYSELF TWO YEARS AGO

HEY, IT SOUNDS LIKE HE'S COMIN' NOW - GIT BEHIND SOMETHIN'

YEN - I HEAR HIM -



MEANWHILE CHUCK IS FORCING STEVE TO LEAD HIM TO HIS HORSE, PRODDING HIM IN THE BACK WITH HIS CUN-BARREL EVERY FEW STEPS



I'M TAKING YOU BACK, HOMER, TO TURN YOU OVER TO AN HONEST SHERIFF! THEY STRETCH THE NECKS OF HORSE - THERE'S WITH A ROPE FROM A BRANCH OF THE NEAREST TREE - WHERE I COME FROM!

LOOK HERE, MISTER, I WASN'T STEALIN' YORE HORSER FER MYSELF - GINME A CHANCE AN' I'LL TELL YUN EVERYTHIN'



O.K. UNSTOW YOUR UP BUT MAKE IT SNAPPY -

WELL, IT'S LIKE THIS - THE BOSS TOLD ME TO -



BUT A SHORT DISTANCE AHEAD, TRIGGER AND BUTCH ARE HIDING

HEY LOOK, HE'S GIVIN' THAT NEW JASPER, STEVE - THE BOSS SAYS HE'S HELD US ON THAT JOB - NOW DID HE GIT UP HERE?

LISTEN, HE'S GOIN' TO SPILL WHAT HE KNOWS





ON YEN?—WELL I'LL CUT
THAT SHORT WITH
A BULLET—THE
DARNED
SQUEALER!

WITH
THE
CRACK
OF
TRIGGER'S
SIX-GUN,
STEVE
PITCHES
FORWARD
ON HIS
FACE—
CHUCK
LEAPS
FOR
COVER—



AS
CHUCK
LEAPS
BEHIND
A
BUSH,
SUDDENLY
A
GUN
IS
THRUST
IN
HIS
FACE.



LIFT 'EM
HIGH!

DUCKING
SUDDENLY,
CHUCK
SHOOTS
OUT
HIS RIGHT
FOOT TO
THE
GUNMAN'S
SHIN
AND SWINGS
UP HIS LEFT
FIST WITH
A HARD
JOLT TO
HIS JAW,



BUT—
THE NEXT
MOMENT,
TRIGGER
LEAPS
TO
BUTCH'S
AID,
BRINGING
THE BUTT
OF HIS
GUN
DOWN
ON
CHUCK'S
HEAD.



I WOULD HAVE PLUGGED
THIS SKUNK IN MY HAT IF
THAT WE WANT TO USE
HIM— WE'LL GIT THAT
\$500 AN' THEN DUCK ACROSS
THE BORDER BEFORE
BURNWELL GIT'S BACK FROM
ARIZONA— I'M QUITTIN'
BURNWELL ANYWAY—



SAME HERE—
WE GOT TO
HIDE THIS
SQUEALER'S
CARCASS
SOMEBWHERES



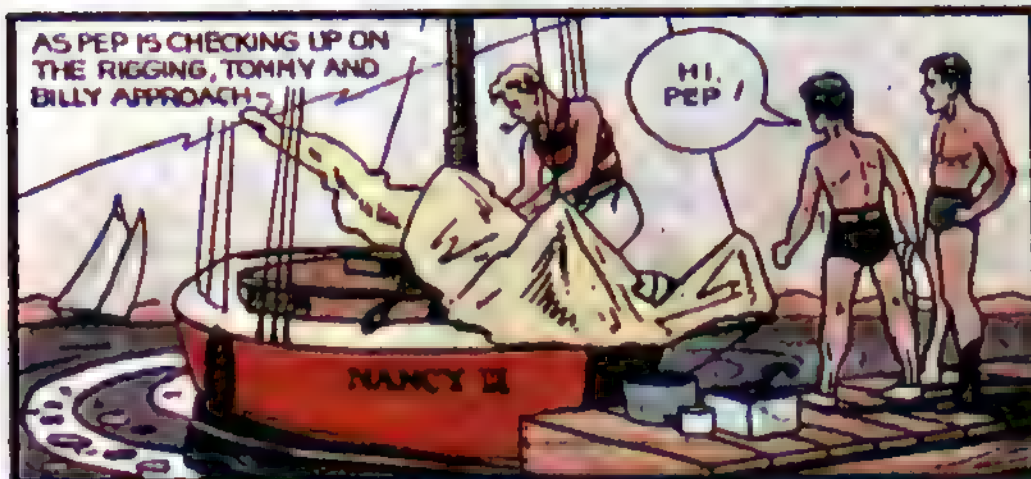
PEP MORGAN

BY GENE BAXTER

PEP HAS BEEN INVITED BY HIS YOUNG FRIENDS, TOMMY AND BILLY WATKINS, TO HELP THEM SAIL THE "NANCY II" IN THE NEWPORT SILVER CUP RACES. A LARGE NUMBER OF SAILBOATS HAVE BEEN ENTERED -



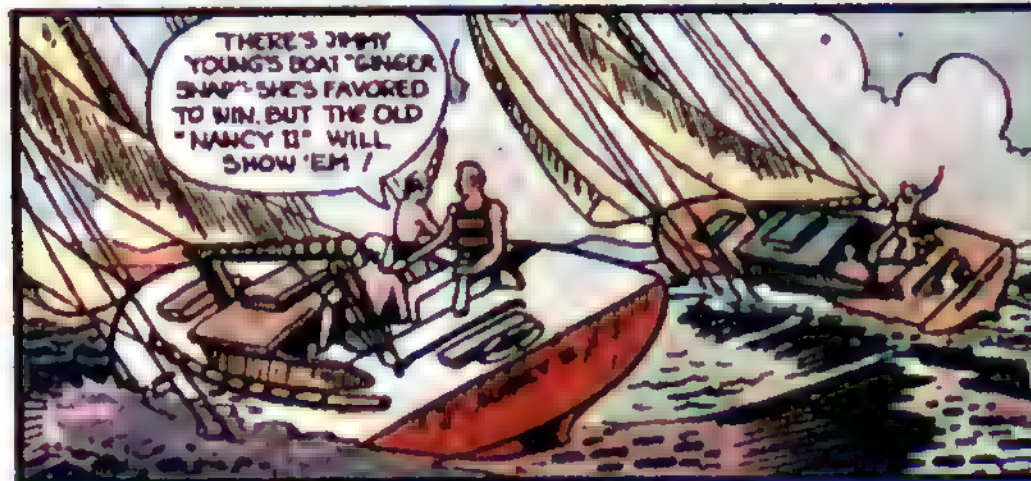
AS PEP IS CHECKING UP ON THE RIGGING, TOMMY AND BILLY APPROACH -



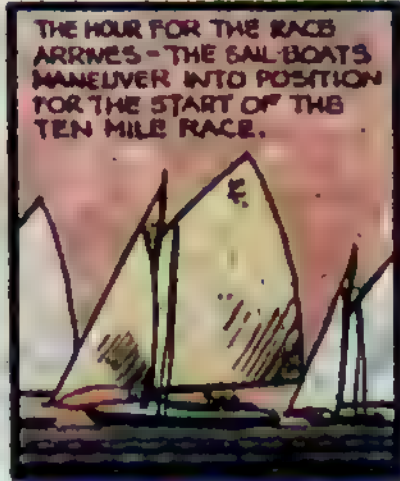
COME ON FELLOWS / THE RACE STARTS IN HALF AN HOUR, SO WE JUST HAVE TIME TO WARM HER UP A BIT - SHE'S RARIN' TO GO /



THERE'S JIMMY YOUNG'S BOAT "GINGER SNAP" - SHE'S FAVORED TO WIN, BUT THE OLD "NANCY II" WILL SHOW 'EM /



THE HOUR FOR THE RACE ARRIVES - THE SAILBOATS MANEUVER INTO POSITION FOR THE START OF THE TEN MILE RACE.

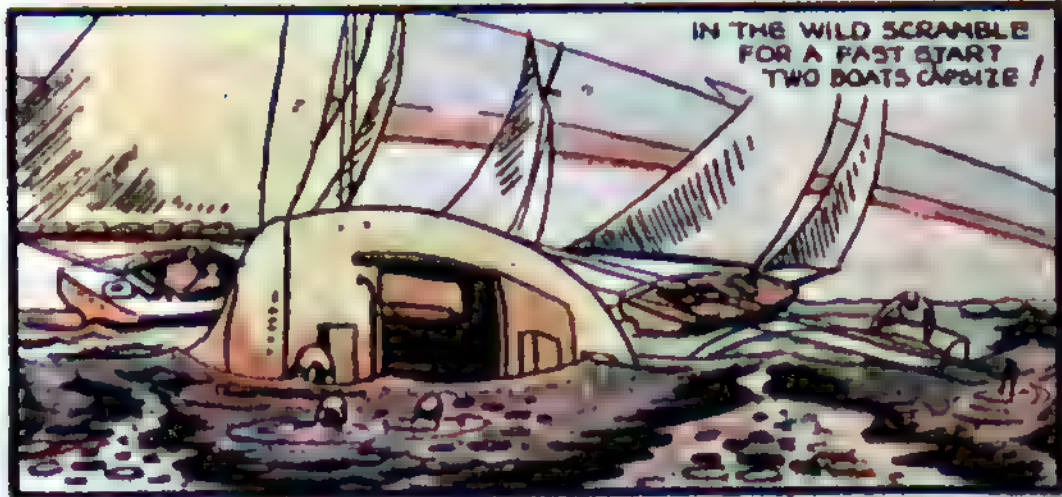


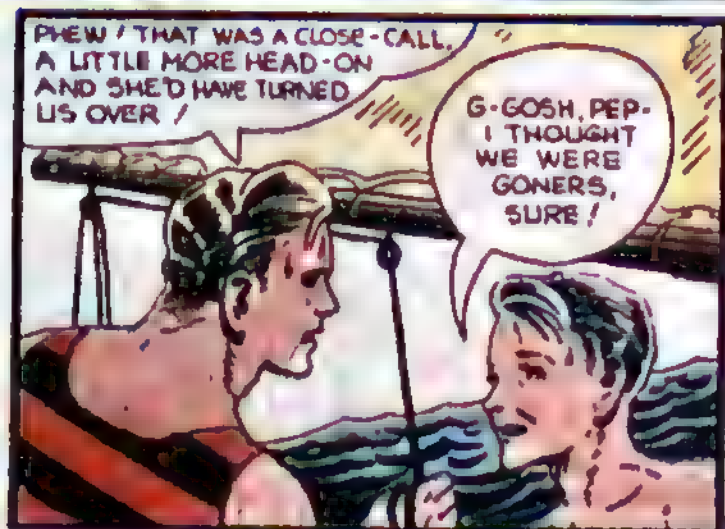
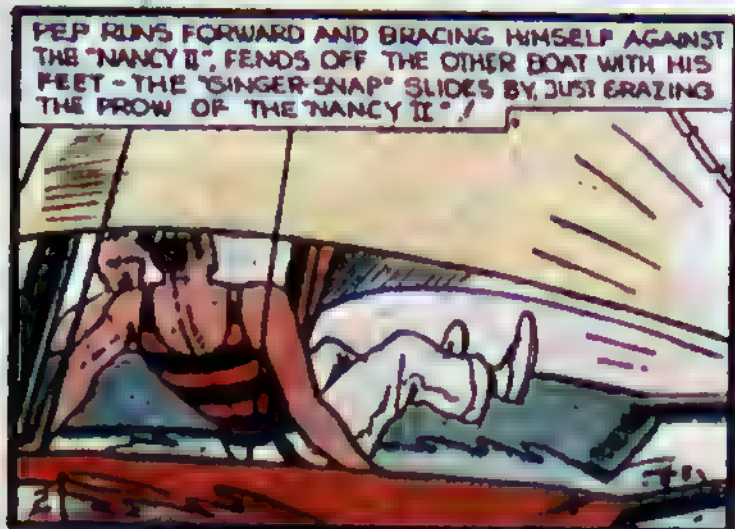
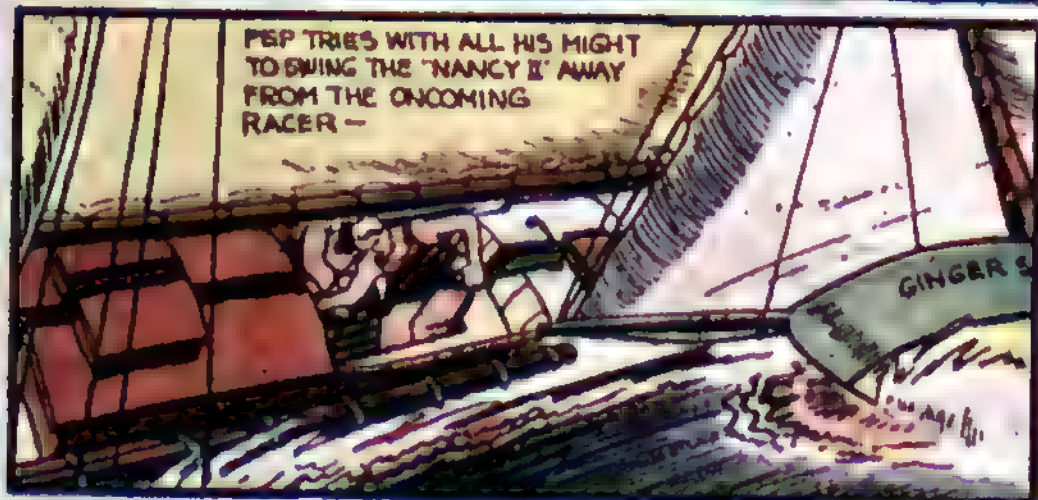
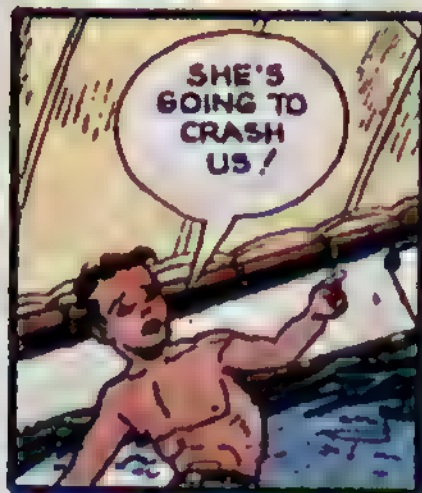
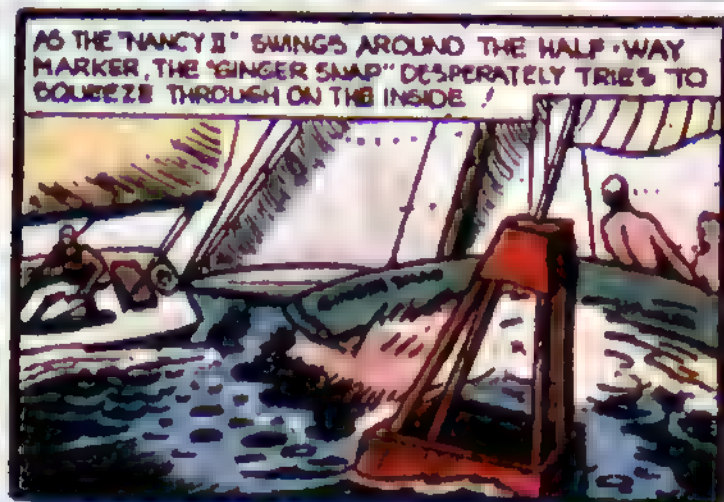
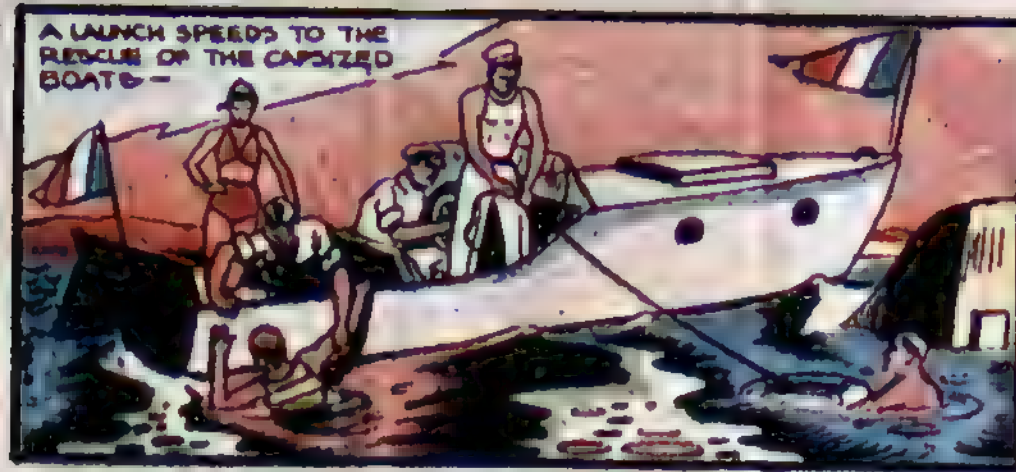
BANG

THE RACE IS ON /

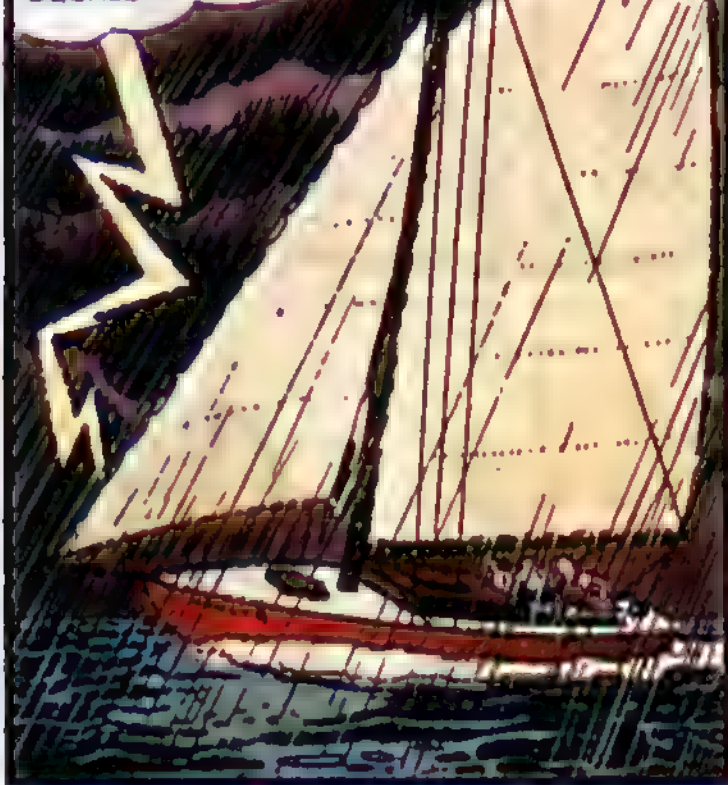


IN THE WILD SCRAMBLE FOR A FAST START TWO BOATS CAPSIZE /





BACK ON THE COURSE, THE "NANCY II" BEGINS TO PULL AWAY FROM HER RIVALS - OVERHEAD LIGHTNING FLASHES AS DARK THUNDER CLOUDS HERALD THE APPROACH OF AN UNEXPECTED SQUALL -



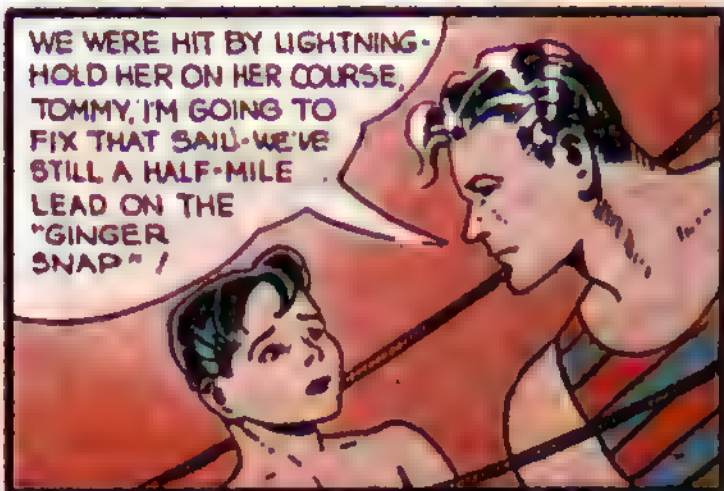
SUDDENLY A BOLT OF LIGHTNING STRIKES A MAST - THE MAINSAIL FALLS LIMPLY TO THE DECK!



AS THE STUNNED BOYS RECOVER, THE BOAT CREEPS IDLY ALONG WHILE THE STORM PASSES OVER -



WE WERE HIT BY LIGHTNING - HOLD HER ON HER COURSE, TOMMY, I'M GOING TO FIX THAT SAIL - WE'VE STILL A HALF-MILE LEAD ON THE "GINGER SNAP"!

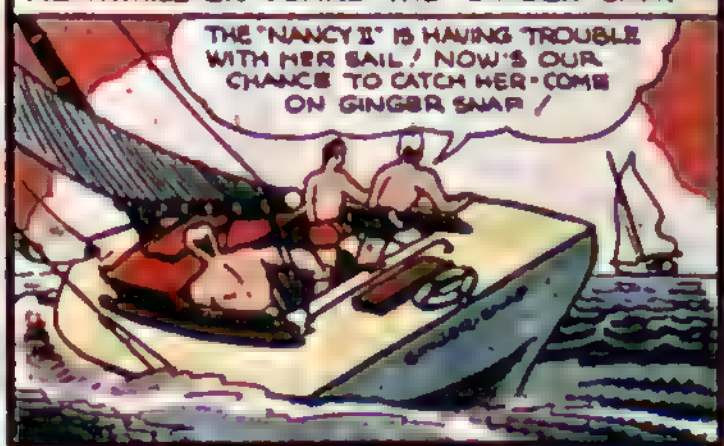


CAUTIOUSLY PEP CLIMBS THE 20 FOOT MAST, PULLING UP THE HEAVY SAIL WITH HIM!



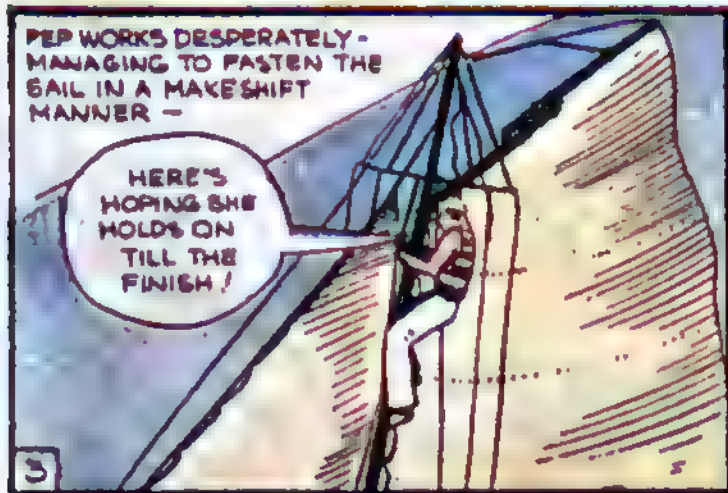
MEANWHILE ON BOARD THE "GINGER-SNAP" -

THE "NANCY II" IS HAVING TROUBLE WITH HER SAIL! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO CATCH HER - COME ON GINGER SNAP!



PEP WORKS DESPERATELY - MANAGING TO FASTEN THE SAIL IN A MAKESHIFT MANNER -

HERE'S HOPING SHE HOLDS ON TILL THE FINISH!

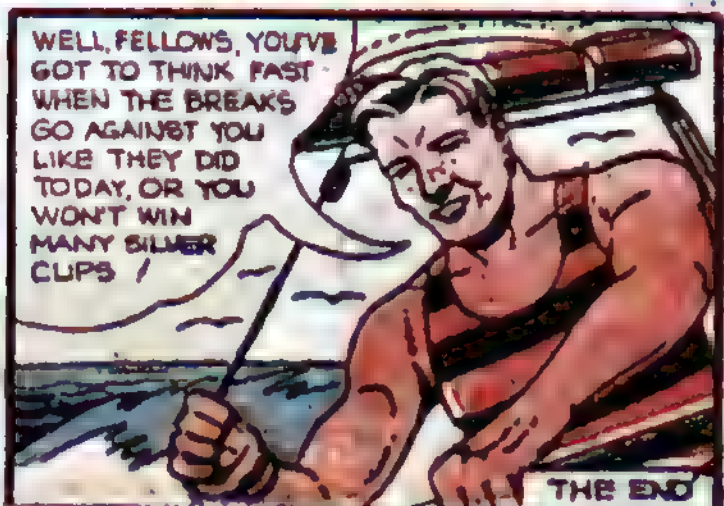
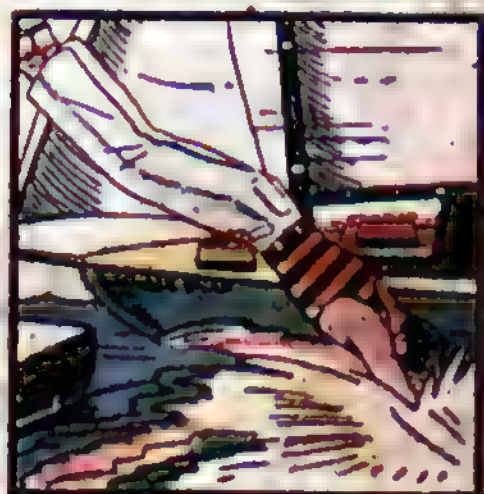
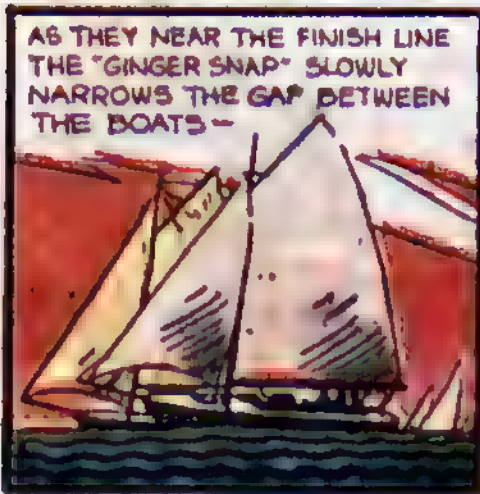
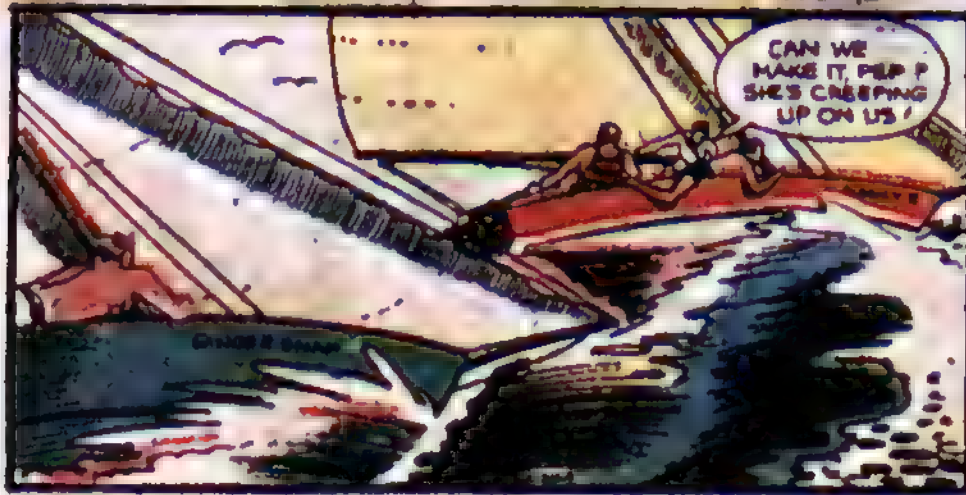


ON THE OFFICIAL LAUNCH -

PEP HAS THE SAIL UP AGAIN ON THE "NANCY II"!

YES, BUT THE "GINGER-SNAP" IS ALMOST UP TO HER - SHE'LL NEVER MAKE IT, CRIPPLED THAT WAY!

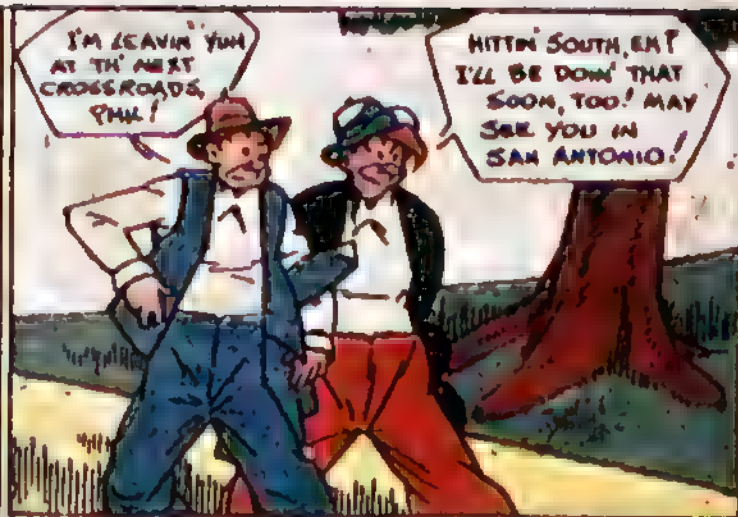




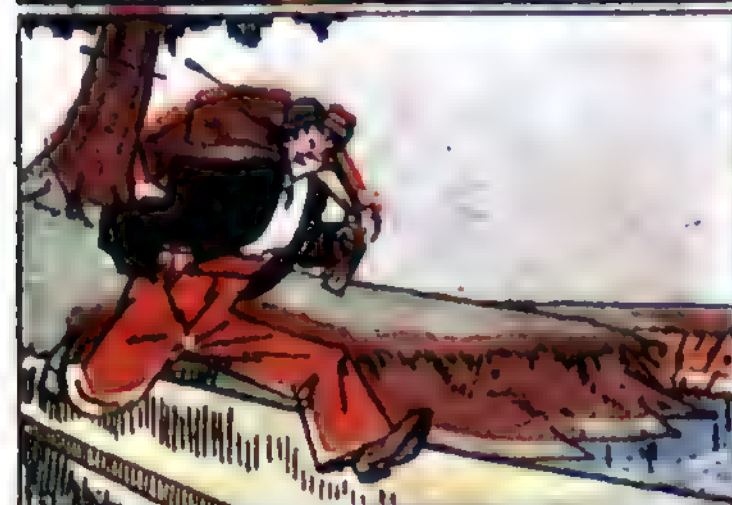
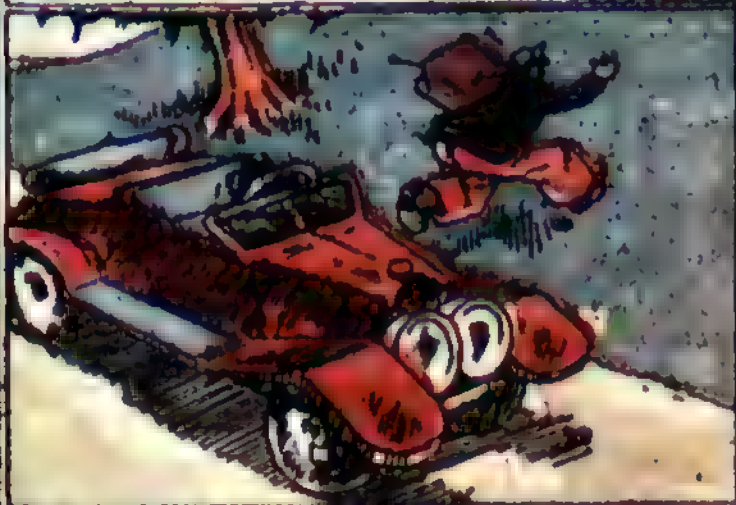
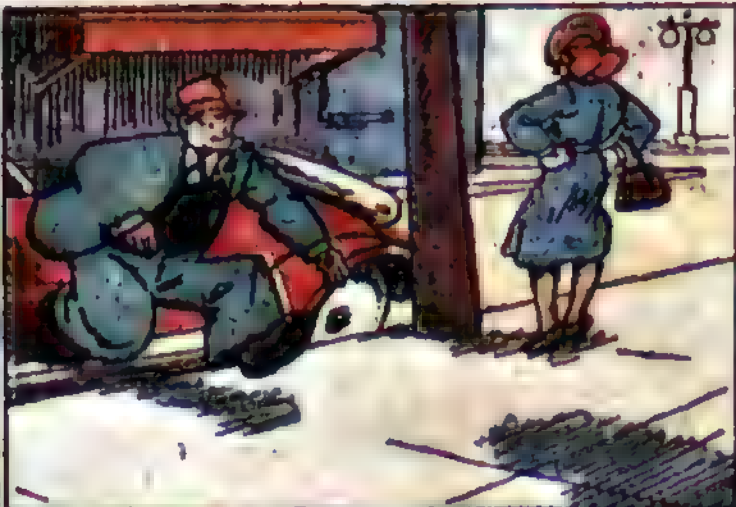
THE END

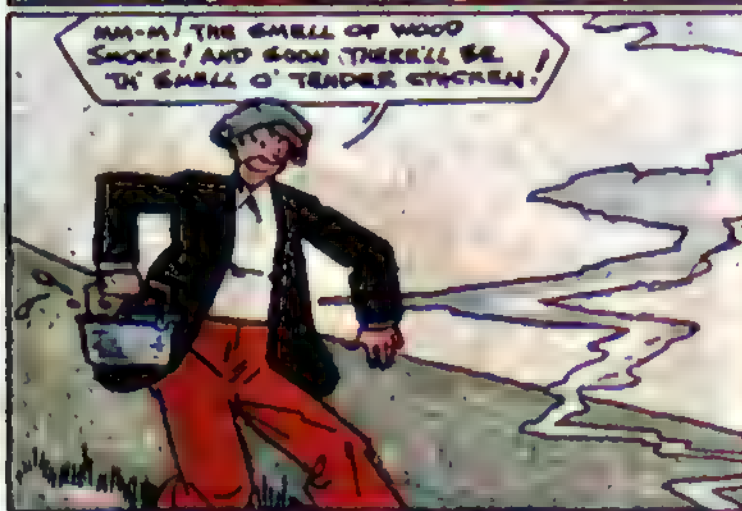
PHIL THE FLOATER

BY ALGER









The ADVENTURES of **MARCO POLO**

ILLUSTRATED BY SVEN ELVEN

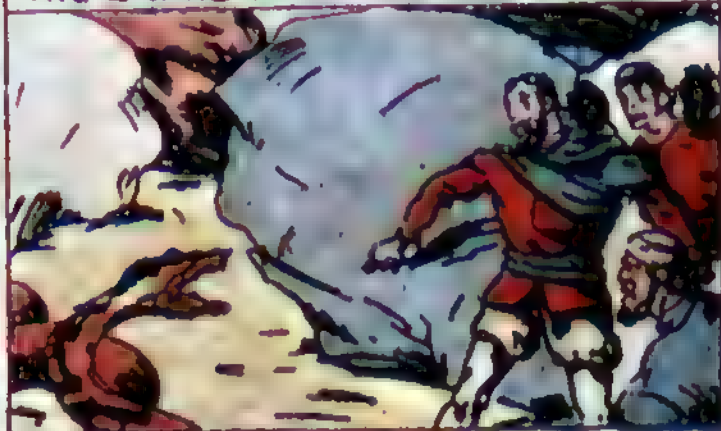
THE REPTILE HEADS DIRECTLY FOR THE POLO'S. TOO LATE THEY REALIZE IT IS UPON THEM.



THE POLO'S HAVE WATCHED A DEADLY FIGHT BETWEEN A PYTHON AND TWO LIONS. THE FRAY ENDS ABRUPTLY AS THE SNAKE TURNS AND SLITHERS AWAY.



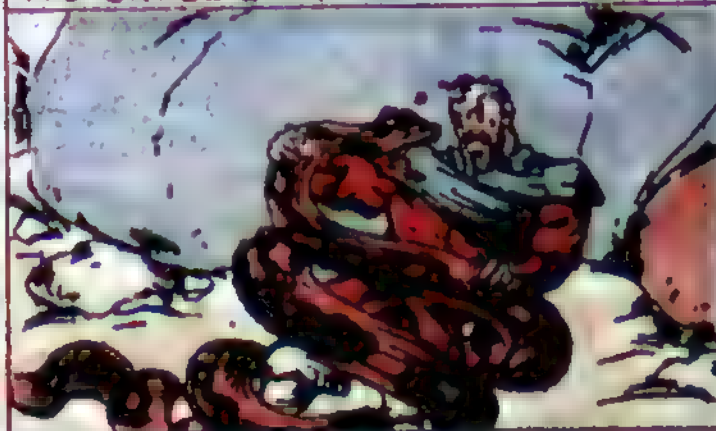
CORNERED THE THREE MEN DRAW BACK THE SNAKE COILS FOR THE ATTACK.



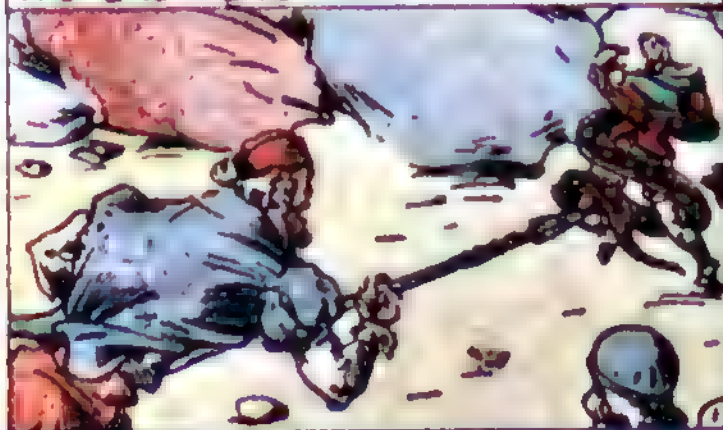
UNCLE MAPPED IS THE UNLUCKY VICTIM.



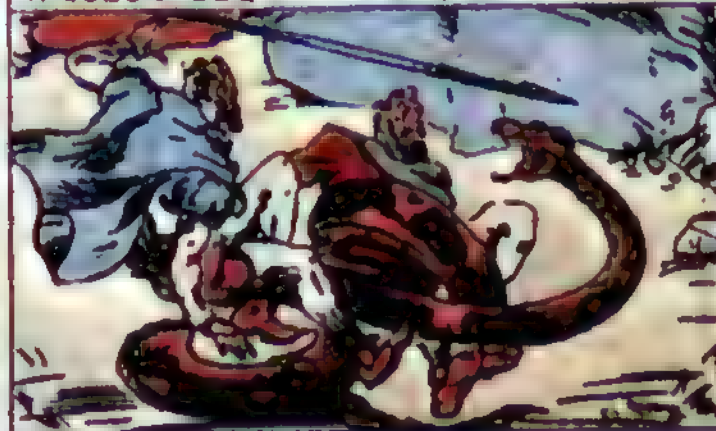
LIGHTNING QUICK THE PYTHON WRAPS ITS CRUEL BODY ABOUT MAPPED.



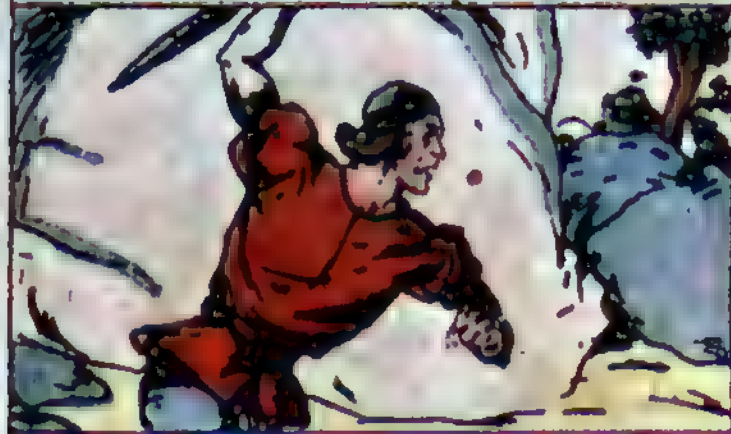
NICOLÒ, SPEAR IN HAND, RUSHES TO HIS BROTHER'S AID.



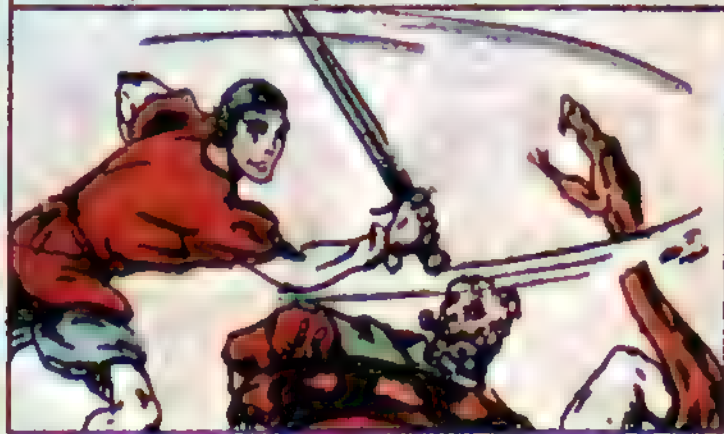
THE SNAKE THROWS A COIL ABOUT NICOLÒ'S LEG TRIPPING HIM.



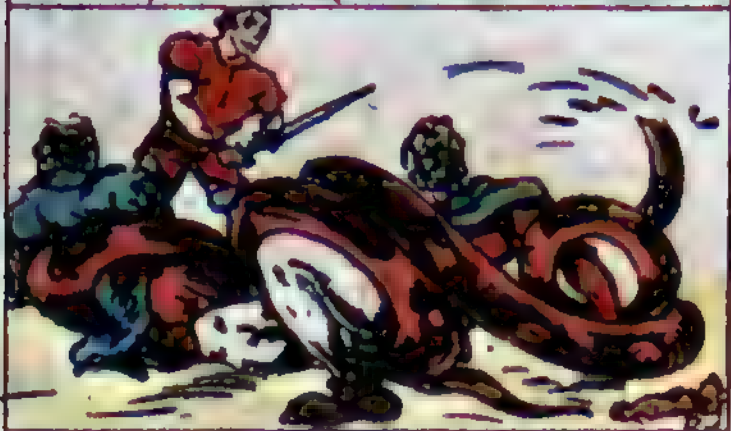
MARCO DASHES FORWARD, HIS SHARP SWORD RAISED HIGH OVER HEAD.



DOWN HE STRIKES WITH A MIGHTY SWING, SEVERING THE REPTILE'S HEAD.



THE SNAKE SHUDDERS IN A CONVULSIVE DEATH, TUMBLING THE TWO MEN ABOUT.



AT LAST IT LIES STILL. MARCO SETS ABOUT EXTRICATING HIS FATHER AND UNCLE.



ARE YOU HURT VERY MUCH, UNCLE?



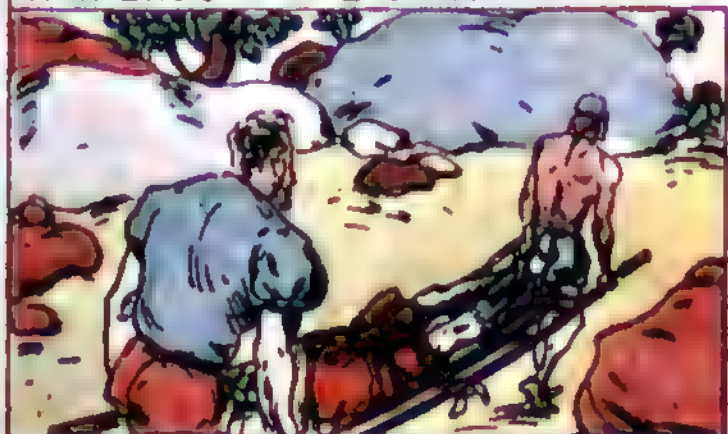
COME, MY BOY, LET US GET MAFFLO BACK TO THE CAMP AS FAST AS WE CAN.



A STRETCHER IS HASTILY MADE OF SOME TREE LIMBS UPON WHICH NICOLO AND MARCO TIE THEIR TUNICS.



TOGETHER THEY CARRY THE INJURED MAN BACK TO THE CARAVAN.



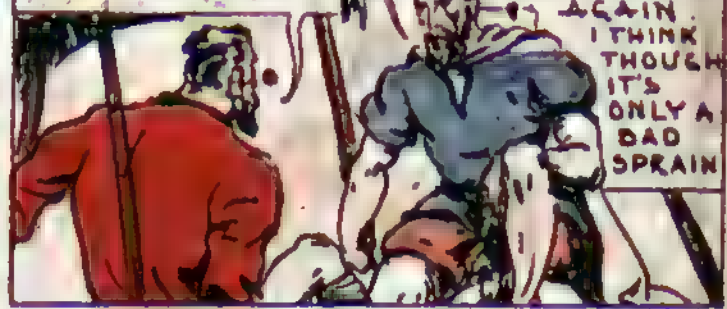
FIRST AID IS ADMINISTERED AND AFTER GIVING HIM A STIMULANT THE PATIENT IS LEFT TO REST.



NEXT DAY- THE PARTY PREPARES TO MOVE ON.

WE HAD BEST BE ON OUR WAY, I BELIEVE I CAN STAND THE STRAIN

VERY WELL, BUT IF IT PROVES TOO DIFFICULT WE WILL MAKE CAMP AGAIN. I THINK THOUGH IT'S ONLY A BAD SPRAIN



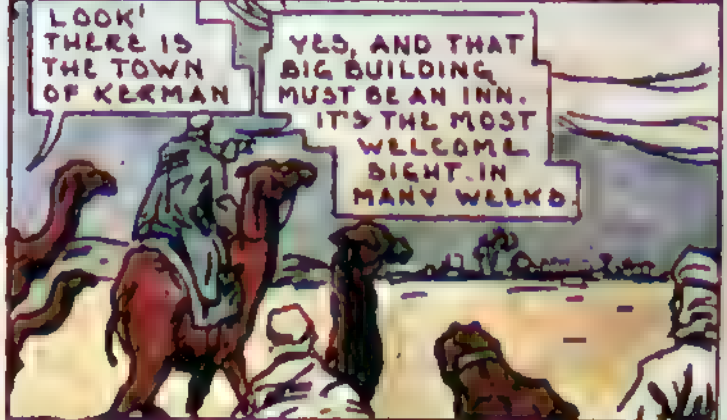
GRIMLY UNCLE MAPPED CLINGS TO THE CAMELS BACK. EACH STEP BRINGS AN AGONIZING PAIN.



AT LAST THEY SIGHT A LARGE RAMBLING BUILDING.

LOOK! THERE IS THE TOWN OF KERMAN

YES, AND THAT BIG BUILDING MUST BE AN INN. IT'S THE MOST WELCOME SIGHT IN MANY WEEKS.



THE INNKEEPER PERSONALLY GREETS THE CARAVAN.



INSIDE THERE IS A SAVORY AROMA OF ROASTING FOWL AND WILD GAME.

M-M' THAT SMELLS GOOD

AND I'M FEELING BETTER ALREADY AT THE VERY THOUGHT OF SUCH A FEAST. IT SHOULD PUT ANY MAN ON HIS FEET.



THE HUNGRY MEN FALL TO WITH GUSTO ON THE TASTY FOOD.

AH! THIS SEEMS LIKE THE FIRST MEAL SINCE WE LEFT VENICE

YEA, AND I'M GOING TO EAT AS IF IT WERE THE LAST.



ANOTHER CARAVAN ARRIVES. THEY ARE ARABS RETURNING FROM TIBET.



WOULD YOU CARE TO MEET THE TRAVELLERS THAT JUST ARRIVED. THEY CAN TELL YOU MUCH ABOUT THE LAND YOU WILL TRAVEL.

NOTHING WOULD PLEASE US BETTER. YOU WILL BRING THEM HERE?

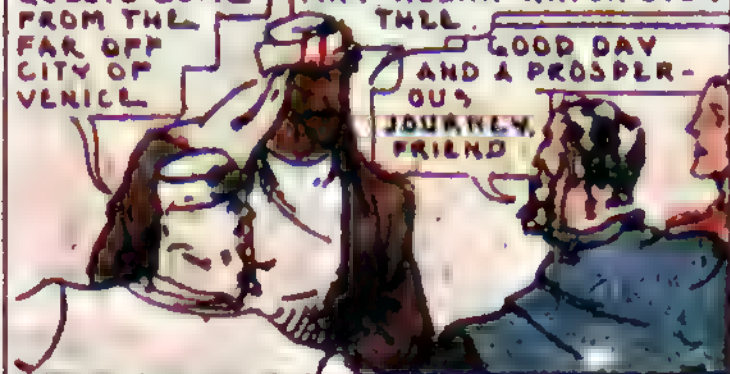


THE INNKEEPER MAKES THE INTRODUCTION.

AHMED, THESE GUESTS COME FROM THE FAR OFF CITY OF VENICE.

GREETINGS, STRANGER, MAY ALLAH WATCH OVER THEE.

GOOD DAY AND A PROSPEROUS JOURNEY, FRIEND.



COME, LET US DRINK EACH OTHERS HEALTH.

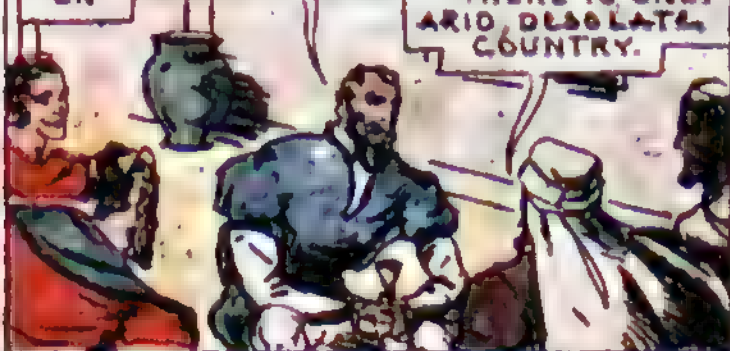
A VERY GOOD PROPOSAL. FOR I AM AS DRY AS THE SAND OF THE DESERT.



THE POLO'S GET ON EXCELLENTLY WITH THE ARABS.

AND THE ROAD? HOW IS IT FURTHER ON?

BEYOND THE LAST PASS THERE IS ONLY ARID, DESOLATE, COUNTRY.



IT IS THE GREAT SALT STEPPES, MUCH OF THE WATER THERE ARE UNDRINKABLE. IT IS A HOT AND HARD JOURNEY FOR ANY STRANGER.

WE MUST CARRY A GOODLY SUPPLY THEN.



SO INTERESTED ARE THE POLO'S IN WHAT THE ARABS RELATE THAT THEY TALK FAR INTO THE NIGHT.

IT GROWS LATE, NOW LET US FIND REST TILL THE SUN ARISES FROM THE EASTERN SEA.

WE WILL SEE YOU THEN, IN THE MORNING.

YES, FOR YOU TOO CAN TELL ME MUCH OF STRANGE AND INTERESTING LANDS.

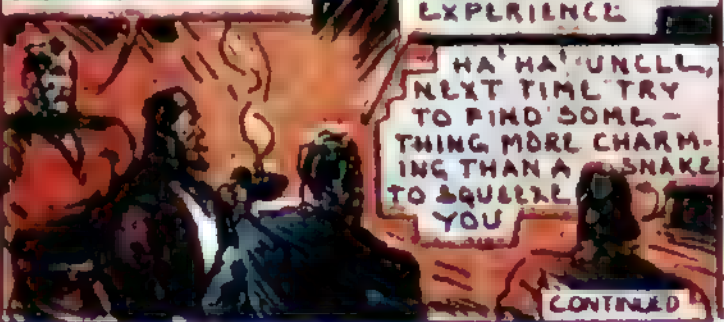


THE POLO'S ARE SHOWN TO A SUMPTUOUS PERSIAN SLEEPING CHAMBER.

IT LOOKS AS THOUGH WE WILL SLEEP LUXURIOUSLY FOR ONCE ON OUR JOURNEY.

AND NOW I NEED TO AFTER THAT TERRIBLE SNAKE EXPERIENCE.

HA HA UNCLE, NEXT TIME TRY TO FIND SOMETHING MORE CHARMING THAN A SNAKE TO SQUEEZE YOU.



CONTINUED

VALLEY OF THE PAST

RICHARD MARTIN

DAN sat erect, tense with expectancy. "The bacon and bean laden fork traveling in an arc from the frying pan to his mouth, stopped midway on its journey.

"Gosh, Pete, did you hear that?" he gulped, and the words seemed to have difficulty in tumbling from his tightened throat.

"You mean that rumblin' sound?" asked the lanky Pete, twisting his head from one side to the other the better to hear the unusual and startling noises that came out of the night. "Yeah! I kinda detected it all right! Wonder what it is?"

"That's what I'm thinking too!" Dan replied and placed his fork back in the frying pan. The dancing flames from the fire lighted up the strong features of his bronzed face; square jaw, steel-blue eyes and a shock of brown hair beneath his tilted ten-gallon hat. Dan had been born and reared in Arizona, and he had spent all of his twenty-two years living and riding through the mountains and canyons of the state he loved and knew so well. Pete, his chum of many expeditions into the rugged terrain, was a year older than Dan; and like his companion, was a born son of the West.

The stillness of the night was absolute and the velvet Arizona sky hung so closely overhead that it seemed possible to stretch a hand and pluck a star out. Both the boys remained motionless by the camp fire, and Dan placed his hand over the butt of his six gun. They listened breathlessly, almost eagerly. And then it came again!

A low rumbling sound that emanated from the darkness to their left attracted their attention.

Startled, they both swung in that direction but could see nothing save the deep shadows of rocks and boulders and in the distance the vague outline of the rugged mountains.

"Maybe we'd better find out what it is," suggested Dan, rising to his feet.

"I dunno, it's pretty dark out there," replied Pete, his Adam's apple leaping frantically up and down his scrawny neck. "I think it might be a better idea to wait till morning!"

"Morning nothing," said Dan. "I'm curious and puzzled and I'm going to find out right now! Are you comin' with me?"

Pete gulped and wiped the moisture from his upper lip. "I suppose so; you don't leave me much choice!"

With drawn revolvers, the pair slowly stepped beyond the outer circle of light cast by the fire and on into the blackness. A faint breeze blew across the floor of the valley and with it came the slightest odor of animal. The disturbing noise came at less frequent intervals and seemed to have become more distant. Finally it stopped altogether.

"Unless the old nose is going back on me," said Dan to Pete, "whatever is making that sound belongs to the animal kingdom."

Pete gestured towards the camp fire. "Let's get back there in the light. I don't like this traveling around in the dark searching for Lord knows what!"

They returned to the camp site and finished their interrupted meal. Presently they turned in, and curling up in their blankets, were soon sound asleep.

EARLY the following morning when the eastern sky was painted with the pink and gold splashes announcing the coming of the sun, Dan rolled from his blanket and jumped to his feet. He washed in a cool stream nearby and then applied himself to the difficult task of waking his companion. A pail of cold water did the trick and while Pete, mumbling to himself, made his way to the stream for his bathing ritual, Dan set about preparing the breakfast.

He had the fire crackling merrily and was on the verge of dumping some bacon into the pan when Pete, screaming his lungs out, whipped around a huge boulder and raced up the slope.

"I just saw it, Dan! Honest, I saw it with my own eyes!" he stood panting beside his friend and his arm and hand shook violently as



he endeavored to point

"Hey! Take it easy, Pete!" cried Dan. "What's eatin' you? What did you see?"

Pete swallowed quickly. "An animal like a great big animal as large as a house!"

He eyed him sternly. "Are you kiddin' or are you sufferin' from a sunstroke? Where did you see this nightmare?"

"Down on the floor of the canyon where the stream spreads out," Pete replied. "C'mon and I'll show you if you don't believe me!"

Pete lead the way and they hurried down the slope. Boulders of immense proportions were scattered in large bunches all over the canyon floor and Dan and Pete cautiously slipped around one. Then Pete held up his hand to halt and pointed. Dan looked and almost fell over in amazement!

Three hundred yards from them, drinking greedily from the stream, stood a huge beast, fully forty feet in height. Its body was entirely covered with great scales of a greenish hue and its heavy, thick tail moved back and forth over the ground as would a happy dog's. The animal had a round body and a long neck that supported a grotesque looking head.

"Now do you believe me?" asked Pete.

"Gosh!" was all they could reply. Both the youths had their eyes glued on the prehistoric beast and neither thought of retreating. Unknown to them, the wind changed and suddenly the animal caught their scent. It snapped its head up and sniffed the air suspiciously; then ascertaining the direction, it started lumbering toward them.

"Holy smoke! It's comin' for us!" shouted Pete.

"Run!" bellowed Dan and leaped off the rocks and up the slope at a terrific pace. Pete lost no time and followed immediately. Now the beast saw them and with rumbling noises in its throat, began running. Like frightened hares the two boys fairly flew over the ground and right on their trail came this hideous monster of the prehistoric age.

"Follow me, Pete, I've got an idea!" shouted Daii and suddenly swerved off the slope and down



• towards the stream again. Their racing legs carried them swiftly along the flowing water till they reached a spot where it broadened and appeared quite shallow.

Dan pointed out this particular area, yelling "Quicksand! We'll go around it and get on the other side!"

Dashing to the far end of the treacherous sand, they nimbly leaped from rock to rock and rapidly crossed the stream. Now the monstrous animal was less than forty yards back of them, its scale-covered head stretched out and lowered toward the ground. The earth fairly shook beneath the terrific impacts of its feet.

Pausing and with spent breath, Dan and Pete waited on the other side of the quicksand pit. On and on came the huge beast and seeing the two youths motionless on the opposite bank of the stream, plunged madly into it. Its momentum carried the monster almost half way across the stream before it suddenly halted and then began to sink slowly into the dangerous mire. Fighting madly to keep from being pulled beneath the quicksand, the beast twisted and turned and furiously beat its tail about in frantic circles. Mighty roars rent the valley as the animal sank deeper in the gripping sands in the mire up to its round body and a few minutes later only the head remained above the sands.

ed beneath the quicksand and presently the churned water settled and continued on its peaceful course.

Completely exhausted by the ordeal, the two boys sank to the ground. "Holy smokes! Was that real or did I just have a nightmare?" whispered Dan.

"It was too real to suit me," replied Pete. "But what was it and where did it come from? And what was it doing here?"

"Those same questions have been bouncing around in my brain," answered Dan. "As far as I can make out that old boy and his ancestors must have, somehow or other, survived the prehistoric ages and lived here in this valley."

Pete was apprehensive. "Do you think anybody will believe us when we tell them this?"

"They'd probably laugh at us and say we're a couple of nuts," said Dan. "No, the best thing for us to do is to keep quiet and not say a word about it."

"Yeah, I guess you're right," agreed Pete. "Let's get back and finish that breakfast we started before we were interrupted."

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FENCING, 1911-1912

ALL-AMERICAN FENCING GUILD
Inaug. 1912 44 West 68th St. New York, N.Y.

TEX THOMSON

BY BERNARD BAILY

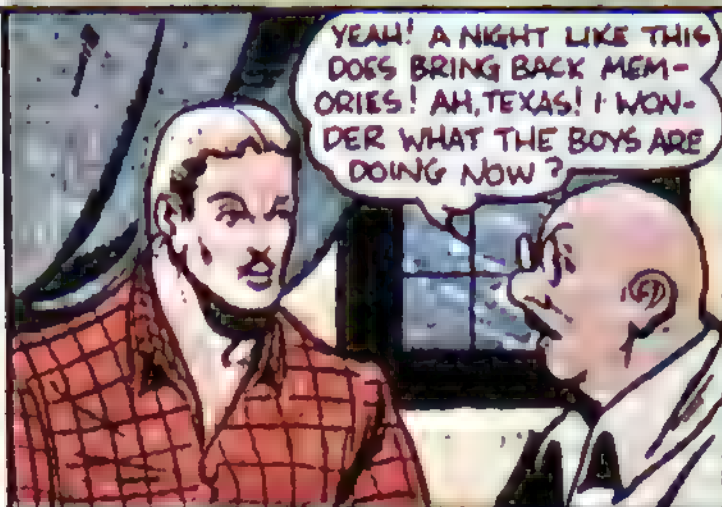
HAVING LEFT THE 'SEALED CITY, WE FIND TEX THOMSON AND BOB DALEY STILL IN SEARCH OF MORE ADVENTURE. AT PRESENT WE FIND THEM IN A SMALL HOTEL IN NESTRALIA—A TINY COUNTRY IN SOUTHEAST EUROPE —



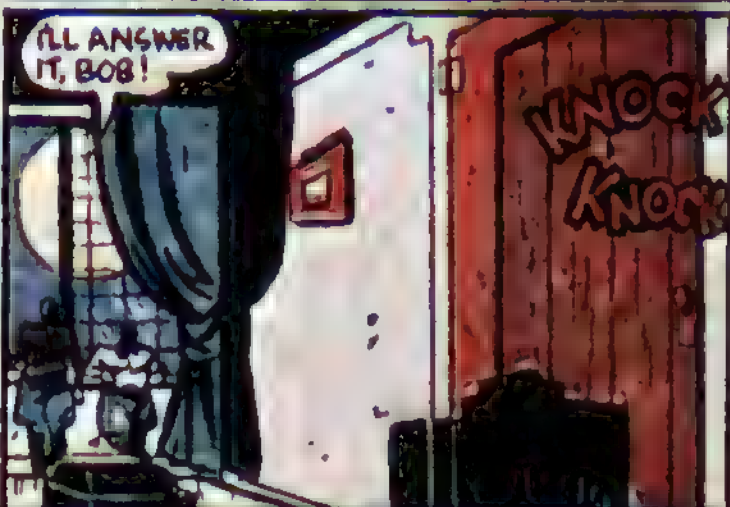
WHAT A NIGHT! SUCH CALM! SUCH PEACE! DO YOU KNOW BOB, IT KINDA MAKES ME HOMESICK!



YEAH! A NIGHT LIKE THIS DOES BRING BACK MEMORIES! AH, TEXAS! I WONDER WHAT THE BOYS ARE DOING NOW?



I'LL ANSWER IT, BOB!

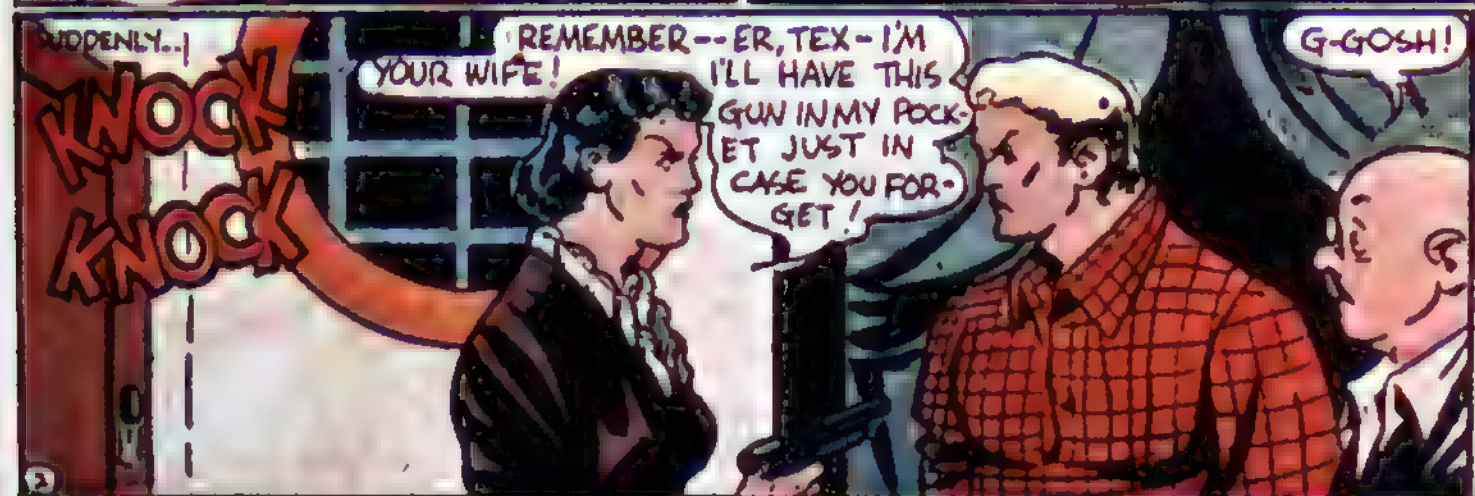
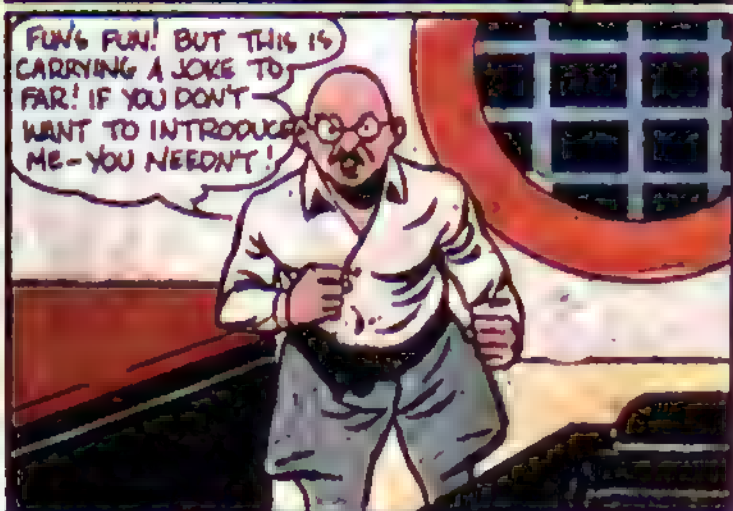
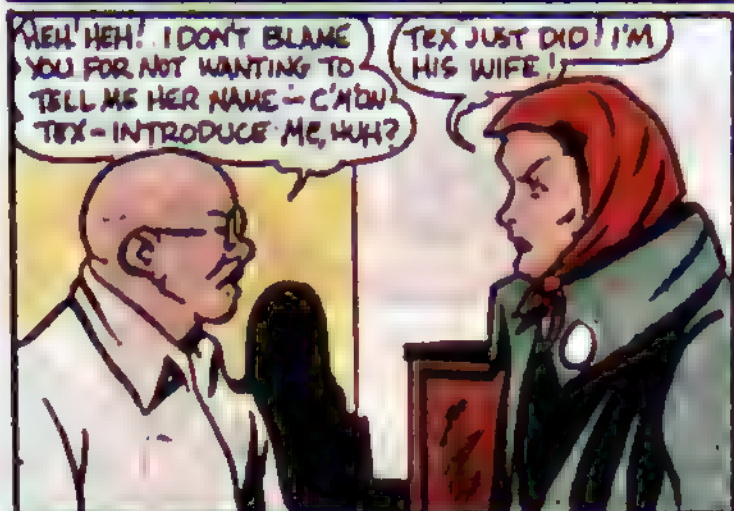
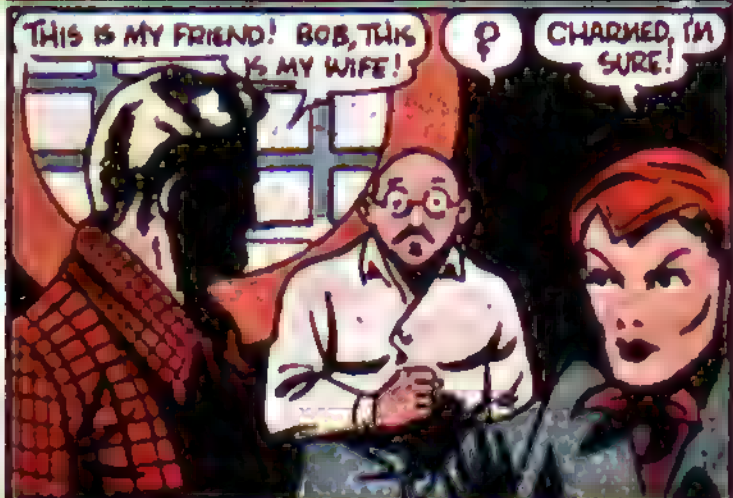
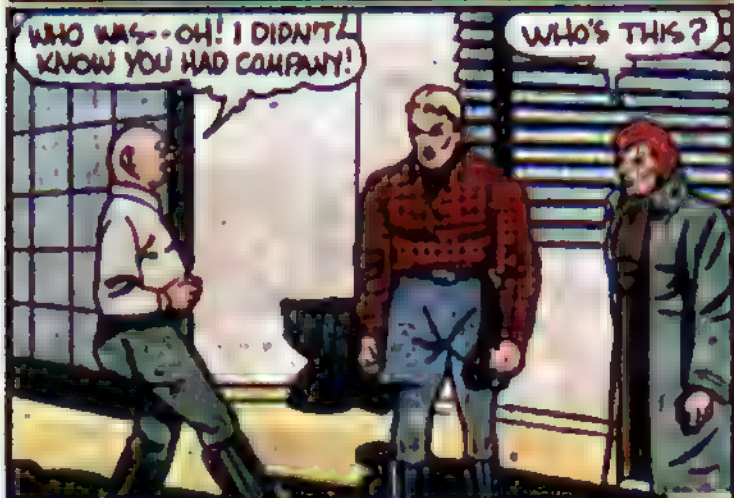
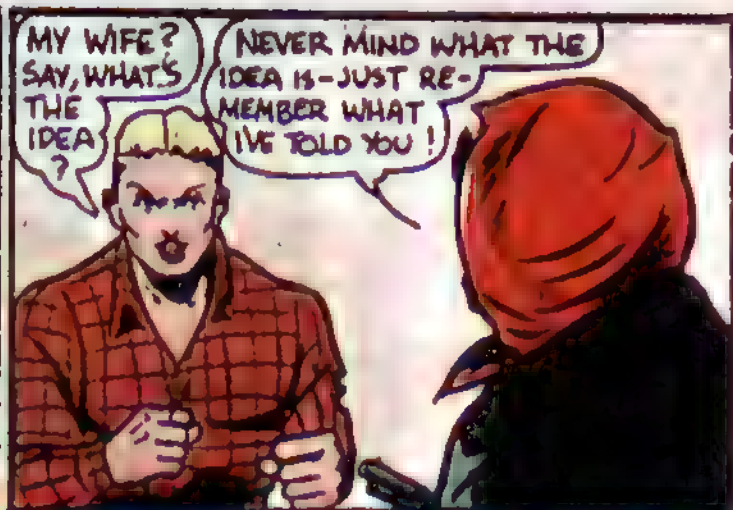
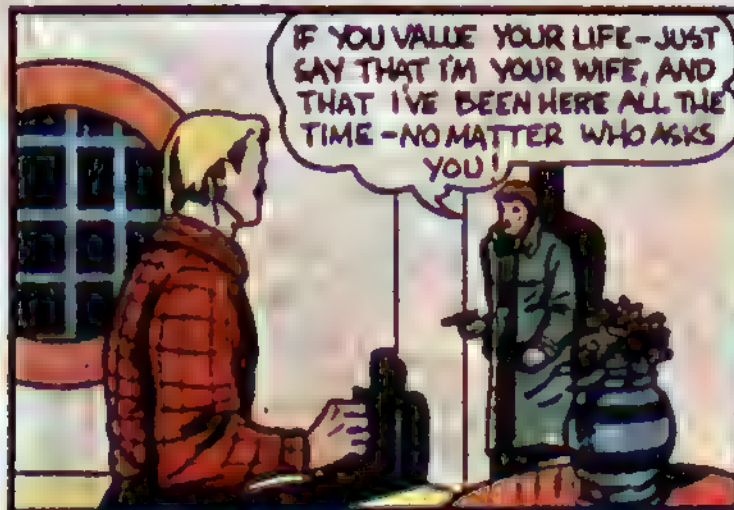


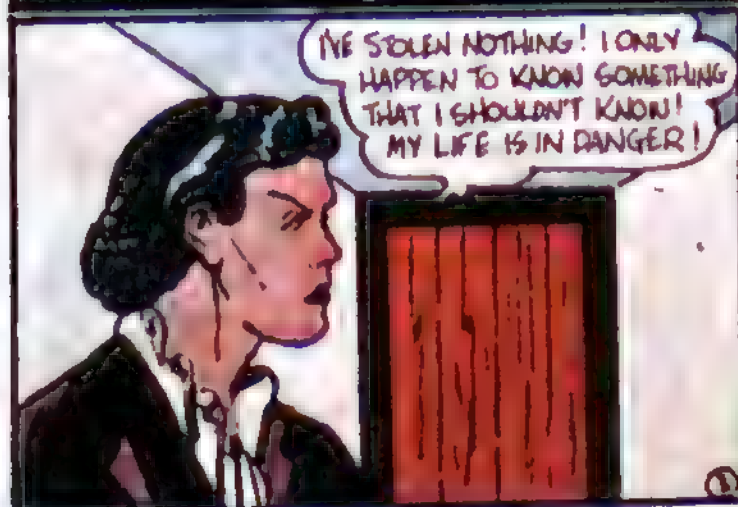
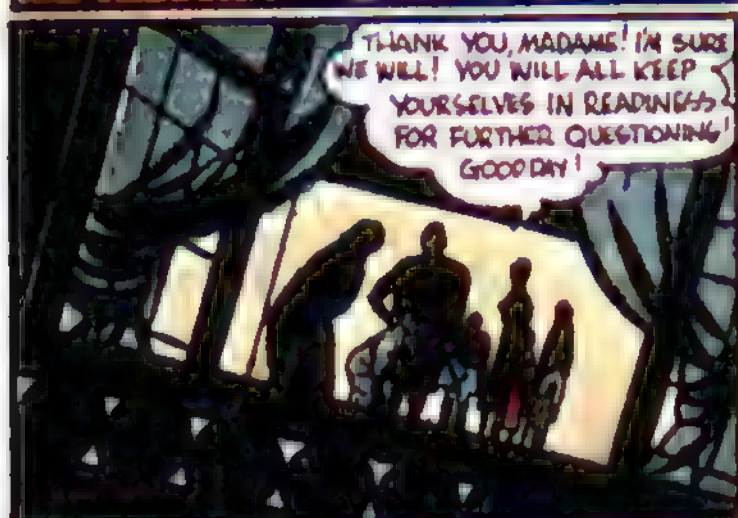
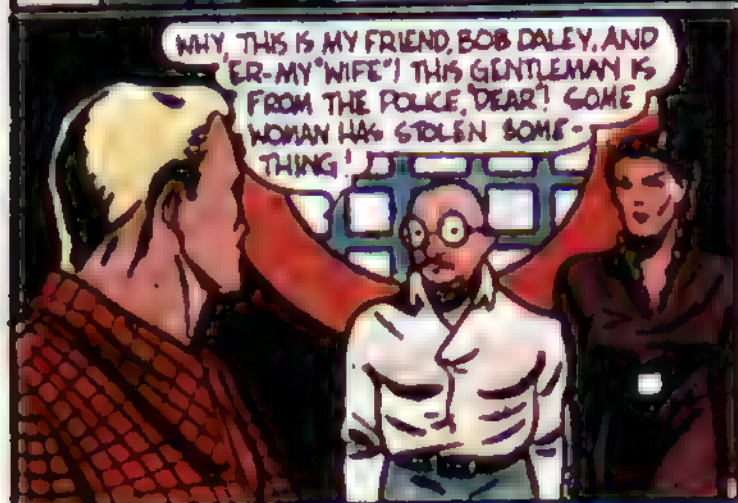
YES? WHAT IS--
WHAT THE---?



GET BACK INTO THE ROOM AND DON'T MAKE A SOUND!









QUITE ACCIDENTALLY I DISCOVERED THAT A GROUP OF MEN ARE PLANNING A REVOLUTION! THEY TRIED TO CAPTURE ME BUT I ESCAPED!

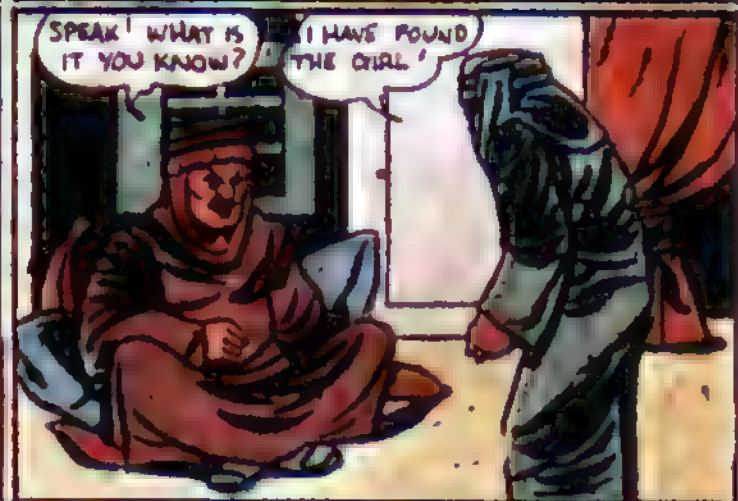


YOU CERTAINLY ARE IN TROUBLE! A REVOLUTION WHEN! WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU OUT OF THIS PLACE IN A HURRY!

BUT IN THE REVOLUTIONARIES ABOVE...



TELL THE GREAT ROWTEN THAT I'VE NEWS!



SPEAK! WHAT IS IT YOU KNOW?

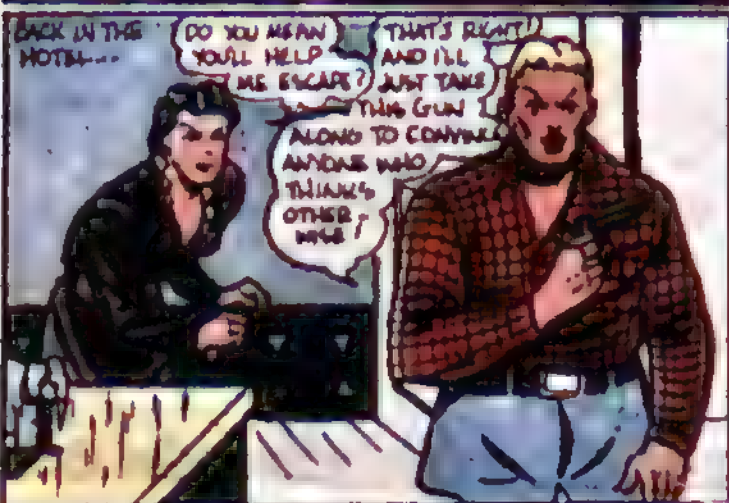
I HAVE FOUND THE GIRL!



SHE IS STILL IN AUSTRALIA-AND HAS TWO MALE COMPANIONS!



THEY MUST ALL BE CAPTURED-AND KEPT PRISONERS UNTIL AFTER THE REVOLUTION THEN WE WILL DEAL WITH THEM!



BACK IN THE HOTEL...

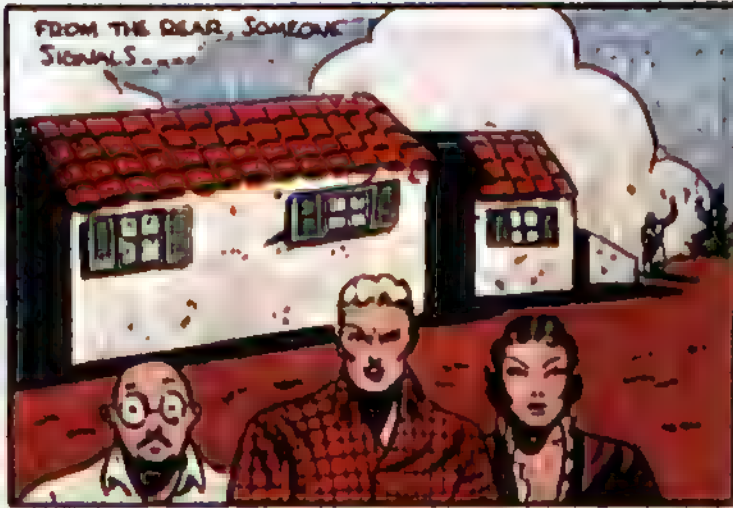
DO YOU MEAN YOU'LL HELP ME ESCAPE?

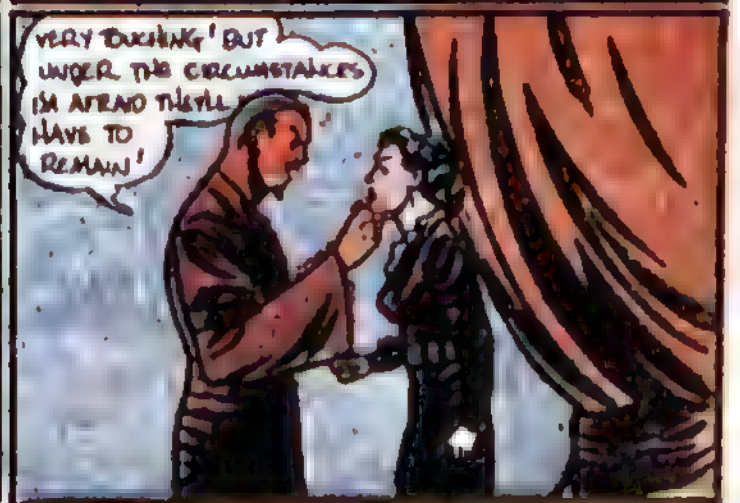
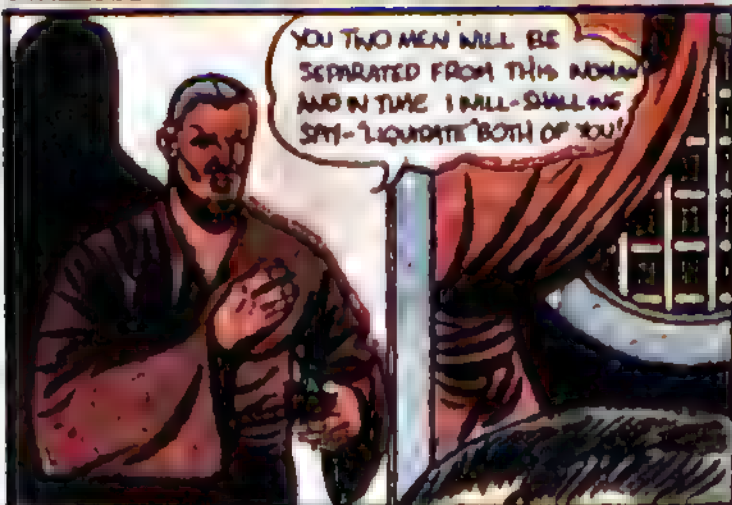
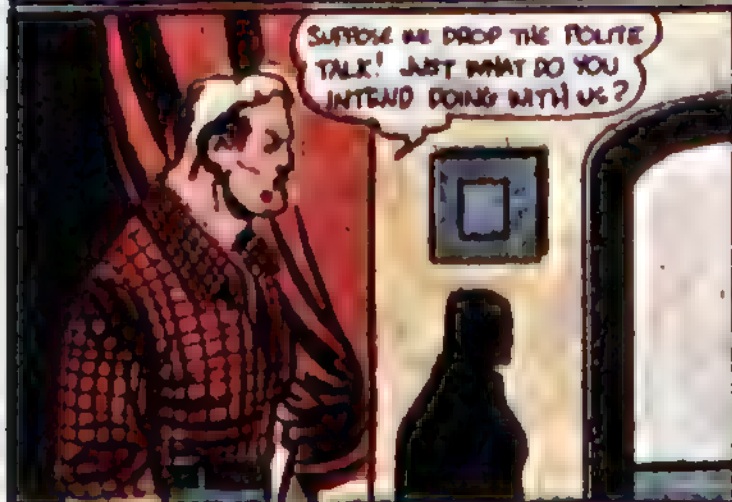
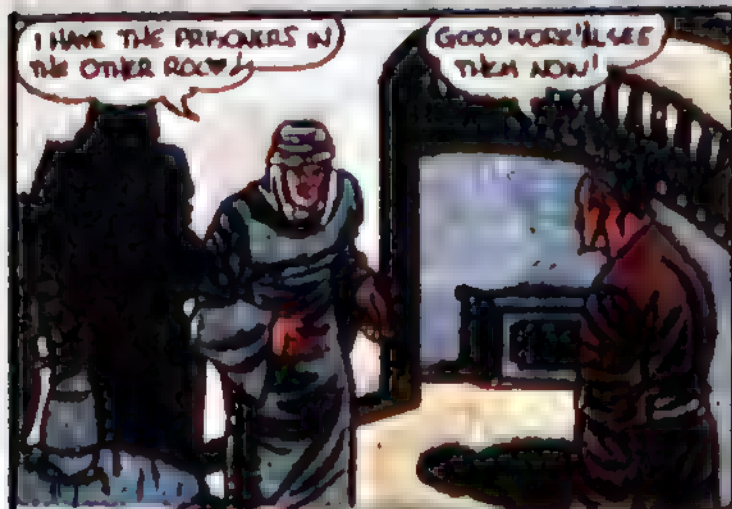
THAT'S RIGHT! AND I'LL JUST TAKE THIS GUN ALONG TO CONVINCE ANYONE WHO THINKS OTHERWISE!



ARE YOU COMING ALONG, BOB?

JUST YOU TRY TO HOLD ME BACK-LET'S GO!







ZAHAR! TAKE THESE TWO MEN TO THE GUARDHOUSE!



DETERMINED TO ESCAPE, TEX KEEPS HIS EYES ON THE GUARD - READY TO LEAP INTO ACTION...



SUDDENLY THE OPPORTUNITY PRESENTS ITSELF - TEX LEAPS AT THE GUARD...

BEAT IT BOB! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS GUY! SEE IF YOU CAN GET SOME HELP!



FOR THIS, I KILL YOU!



YOU'LL HAVE TO RESTORE IT, BROTHER! I'M NOT IN THE MOOD TO BE KILLED TODAY!

SOCK



AND THIS ONE IS TO SHOW YOU I'M NOT KIDDING!

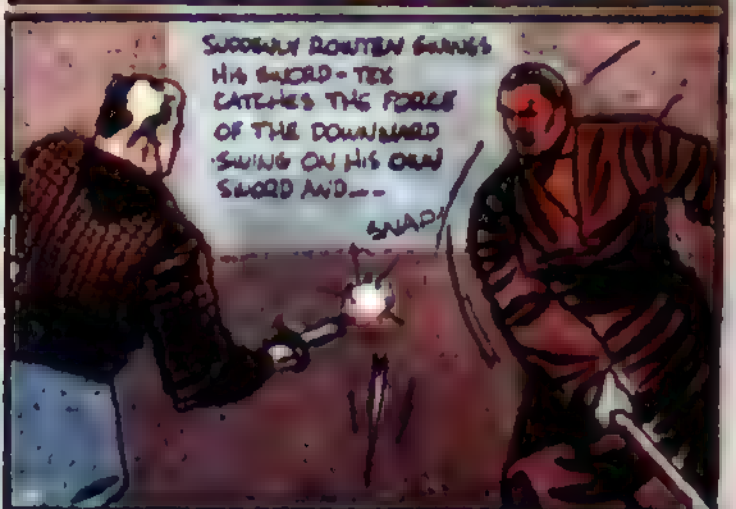


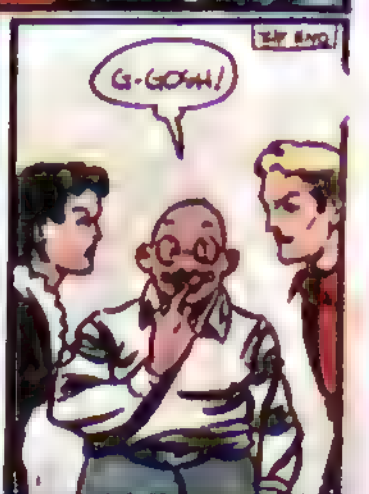
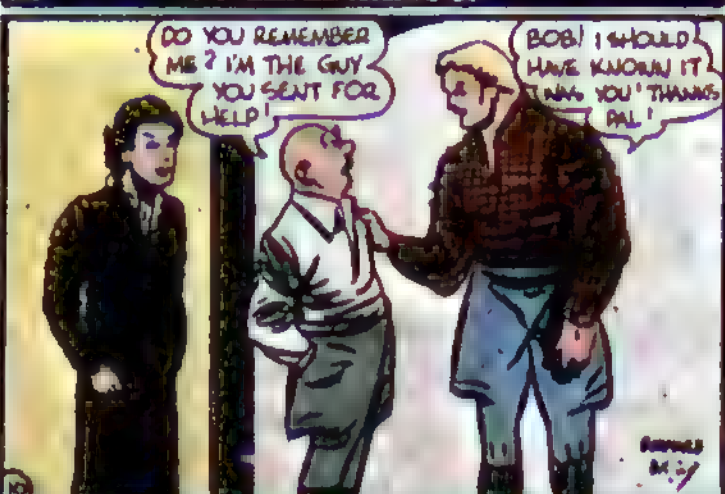
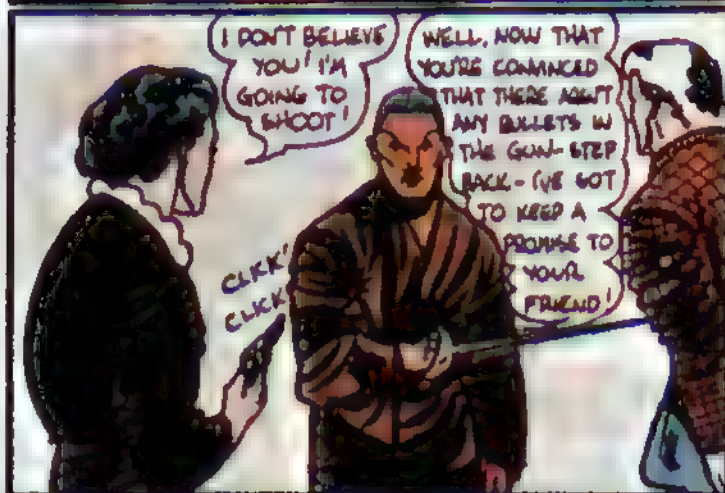
HOW WAS THAT FOR A CONVINCE!



NOW TO GET BACK TO THEIR HEADQUARTERS!







.. SPORTETTES ..

Scrapbook of Sport Stars ..



SINCE LOSING TO
LNU AMBERS A
YEAR AGO THE
PUERTO-RICAN
HASN'T REGAINED
HIS STRIDE -

PEDRO
MONTANEZ
OF PUERTO-
RICO.

MONTANEZ, LIGHTWEIGHT, WAS BORN IN CAYEY,
APRIL 24, 1914 - POWERFULLY BUILT, WITH A SKIN AS
TOUGH AS ELEPHANT HIDE, PEDRO FOUGHT HIS WAY
TO THE TOP RANKS WITH A STRING OF OVER TWENTY
STRAIGHT WINS. AMBERS IS THE ONLY FIGHTER WHO
HAS BEATEN HIM IN THIS COUNTRY -



SUPERSTITION - IF A BASEBALL
PITCHER TAKES A HAIRCUT THE
MORNING OF A GAME IT IS A
SURE SIGN HE'LL LOSE -



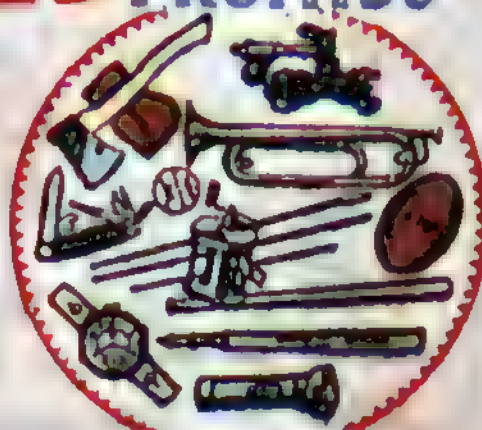
IN THEIR FIRST INTERCOLLEGIATE
GAME PRINCERS DEFEATED STINKETON.
BUT SINCE THEN THEY HAVE BEEN
UNABLE TO BEAT THEM AGAIN -

FOR LAUGHS, ADVENTURE AND THRILLS BE SURE AND
MORE FUN, NEW ADVENTURE DETECTIVE COMICS!

BIG PRIZES and CASH! PROFITS!

BOYS 12 to 18 Here's a speedy, stream-
lined bike for you! Made of aluminum
alloy; 20", lighter than most bikes. Has a long
wheel base, low-arch frame; fully equipped as
shown. You can easily care it and any of 500
other big prizes, including a movie machine,
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MONEY at the same time! Just obtain cus-
tomers in your neighborhood and deliver our
3 free magazines to them. To start, mail this
coupon to Jim Thayer, Dept. 214, The General
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WORLD OF STAMPS

France and Her Colonies

France at present looms large in philatelic news with a wide variety of unusually interesting and attractive stamps. Of the new adhesives, those we like best are presentations of the impressive towers and palaces for which France is so justly famous. It is not easy to convey on a tiny stamp design an adequate impression of grandeur, but these stamps do accomplish that difficult feat.

An admirable reproduction of the palace at Versailles, presented on the new 1Fr. plus 75c. value makes it quite easy to understand why the last kings of France so loved this royal residence. The view of the palace shown on the stamp is taken from the town side and pictures the entrance to the great court, which is enclosed by a gilded iron fence. The stamp is printed in blue.

The Palace of Versailles is one of the most magnificent edifices in the world. It is said that Louis XIV spent over one hundred million dollars on the building and its surrounding gardens.

Versailles played a most important part in the French revolution. Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette spent most of their time here, with no thought save for the carefree, luxurious life they led. The indifferent attitude toward the sufferings of their subjects enraged the people of Paris, who, in 1789, marched on to Versailles and compelled the king and queen to return to Paris with them. Thus began the imprisonment that was to end at the guillotine for the royal couple.

The palace is most famous in modern times as the place where the Treaty of Versailles was signed. In the Hall of Mirrors, in 1919, the series of agreements was drawn up and signed summing up the conclusions and penalties growing out of the World War.

The tower of Vincennes is another French historic landmark to appear on a current stamp. On an up-right adhesive of 10 Fr. denomination appears the imposing tower with its forbidding gate and walls. The celebrated castle of Vincennes was begun by Louis VII in 1164, and has frequently been rebuilt. In the reign of Louis XI it was used as a state prison and subsequently served as a place of incarceration

for such distinguished persons as Henry of Navarre, the great Conde, and Mirabeau.

The ancient walls and buildings of the Port of St. Malo are featured on a 20 Fr. stamp. St. Malo stands on an island of Western France. Pictured on the stamp we see the old buildings of the waterfront, dominated by the spire of the cathedral, a building begun in the 12th century, but since rebuilt. Among the ships in the harbor which we see on the stamp, may be some going to the Newfoundland cod fisheries, for it is at this port that the fishing fleet is equipped.

Also announced is a contemplated adhesive to picture a proposed monument in honor of the Army Medical Corps. This stamp will have a value of 55c. and a surtax of 45c., the proceeds of which will be used to erect the monument.

STAMP

48 Page Collectors Handbook, chock full of information, both for the beginner and advanced collector, ALSO 100 different stamps from all parts of the world for only 10c to applicants for our foreign approvals. Offer limited. Write today

HARVEY S. DOLIN & CO.
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STAMPS

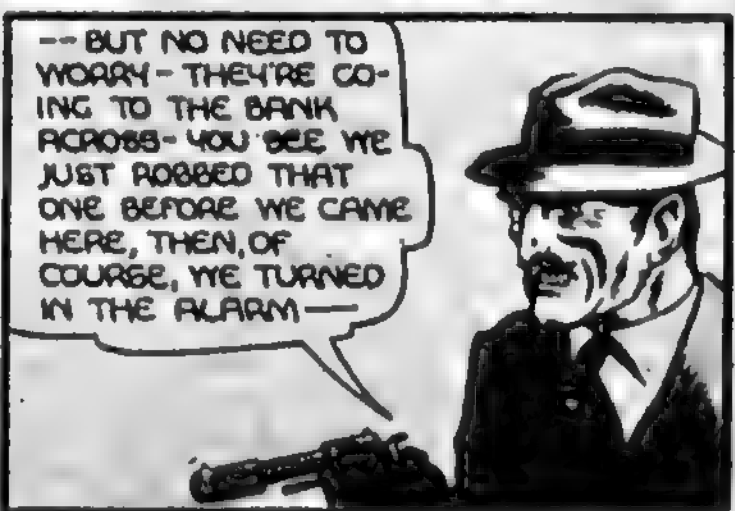
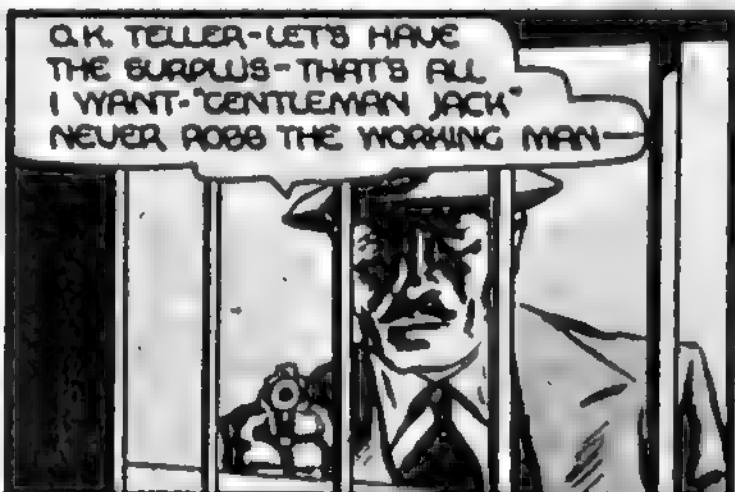
STAMP COLLECTING
THE UNIVERSAL HOBBY

Travel around the world with cheap collecting. A list of the stamps of the world and the countries in which they are found. A list of the stamps of the world and the countries in which they are found. A list of the stamps of the world and the countries in which they are found.

SCOOP SCANLON

FIVE STAR REPORTER
by Will Ely

IT'S MID AFTERNOON IN A LITTLE TOWN UP IN WESTCHESTER COUNTY, JUST A FEW MILES NORTH OF NEW YORK CITY-THINGS ARE GOING ALONG IN A ROUTINE MANNER IN THE PEOPLES HOME SAVINGS BANK WHEN TWO ROUGH LOOKING CUSTOMERS FOLLOW A SUAVELY DRESSED GENTLEMAN INTO THE BANK AND UP TO THE TELLER—





THE POLICE ARE FRANTIC - SO CLEVER IS THIS OPERATOR THAT HIS JOBS GO OFF LIKE CLOCK WORK -



WE'VE GOT TO GET A LINE ON THIS GENTLEMAN BANDIT, SCOOP -

YEAH BUT WHAT IS THERE TO GET - THE POLICE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO HE IS -



WEEKS PASS AND THEN, AS ABRUPTLY AS THEY STARTED THE ROBBERIES CEASE - NOTHING MORE IS HEARD OF 'GENTLEMAN JACK' -

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT CHIEF?

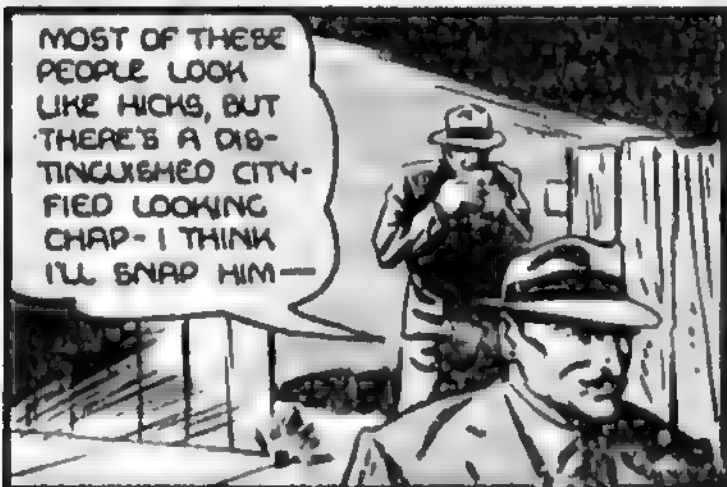
IT'S GOT ME SCOOP - BUT I'D SURE LIKE TO KNOW -



RUSTY, WHO IS VACATIONING IN THE HILLS OF KENTUCKY, SPENDS PART OF HIS TIME, TAKING CANDID SHOTS FOR HIS COLLECTION



MOST OF THESE PEOPLE LOOK LIKE HICKS, BUT THERE'S A DISTINGUISHED CITY-FIED LOOKING CHAP - I THINK I'LL SNAP HIM -



RUSTY RETURNS TO WORK AND SUDDENLY MORE IS HEARD OF THE SUARE BANK ROBBER -

OPERATING IN KENTUCKY THIS TIME AND LOOK THEY FINALLY GOT A PICTURE OF HIM -



SAH !! I'LL SWEAR I'VE BEEN THAT FACE - BOY I'VE GOT IT HERE !!

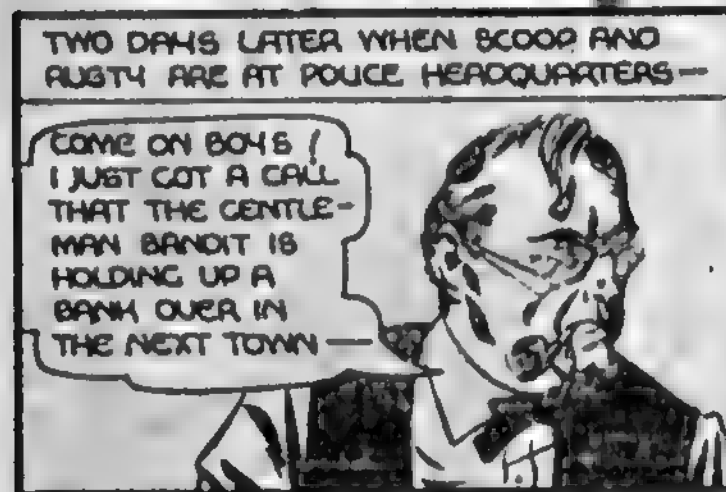
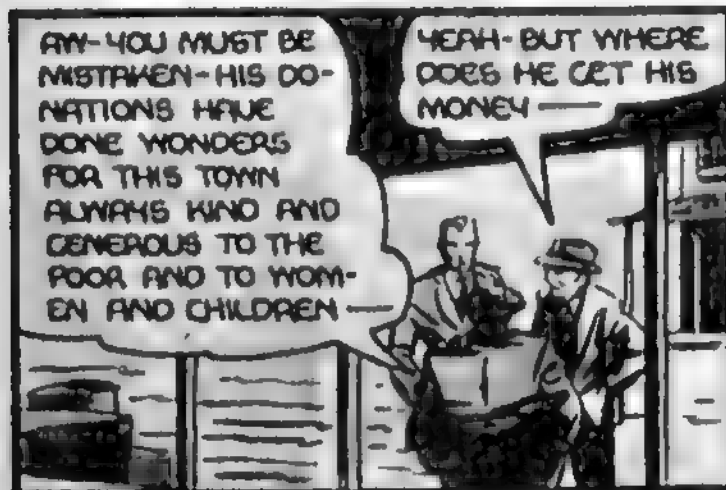
WHERE'D YOU GET THIS ?



WHILE I WAS IN KENTUCKY - HE WAS RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE AND I DIDN'T KNOW IT !!

CHIEF - GET A LOAD OF THIS !!!





THE BANDITS
SHOOT THEIR
WAY OUT OF
THE BANK-
SCOOP, RUSTY
AND THE
SHERIFF AR-
RIVE ON THE
SCENE IN TIME
TO JOIN IN THE
CHASE — — —



THEY'VE TAKEN
TO THE HILLS-
IT'S LIKE LOOK-
ING FOR A NEED-
LE IN A HAY-
STACK FINDING
THEM IN
THERE — — —



THEY COMB THE HILLS, BUT AFTER DAYS
OF SEARCHING, RETURN WITH NO TRACE
OF THE ROBBERS —

THEY'VE GOT
A FOOLPROOF
HIDEOUT UP
THERE SOME
WHERE —

SAH-I WONDER-



SHERIFF, YOU SAH THIS
CRITTER IS KIND TO
THE POOR-YOU KNOW
THESE POOR HILL FOLK
LOOK ON HIM AS SORT
OF A GOD BECAUSE
HE'S SANTA CLAUS TO
THEM- DO YOU SUP-
POSE SOME OF THEM
MIGHT BE HIDING HIM?

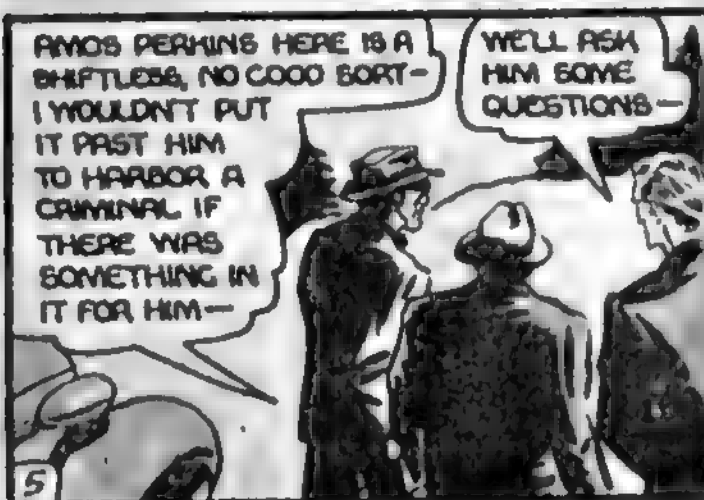


THAT'S AN IDEA
WE'LL GO AND
HAVE A TALK
WITH SOME
OF THEM —



AMOS PERKINS HERE IS A
SHIFTLESS, NO GOOD BORT-
I WOULDN'T PUT
IT PAST HIM
TO HARBOR A
CRIMINAL IF
THERE WAS
SOMETHING IN
IT FOR HIM —

WE'LL ASK
HIM SOME
QUESTIONS —



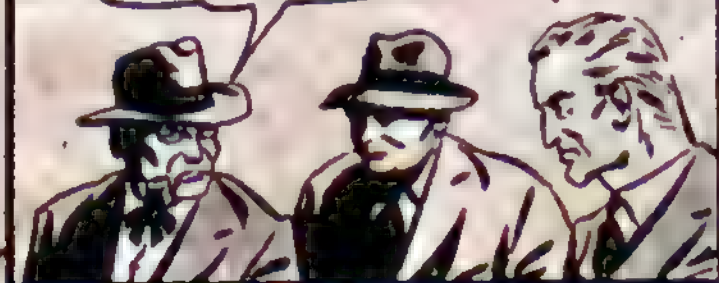
NOW, AMOS-WE AL-
WAYS GIVEN YOU A
BREAK AND TRIED TO
HELP YOU-MAN TO
MAN, DO YOU KNOW
ANYTHING ABOUT THE
WHEREABOUTS OF
THIS 'GENTLEMAN JACK'?

CAINT SAH AS I
DO SHERIFF, IF I
DID I WOULDN'T
TELL YOU- HE'S
A GOOD MAN-
KIND AND GENER-
OUS — — —



YA SEE, BOYS- ITS JUST
AS I SAID- THEY WOR-
SHIP THIS LOW DOWN
SHEEP IN WOLF'S CLOTH-
- I G- CANT SEE THRU HIM--

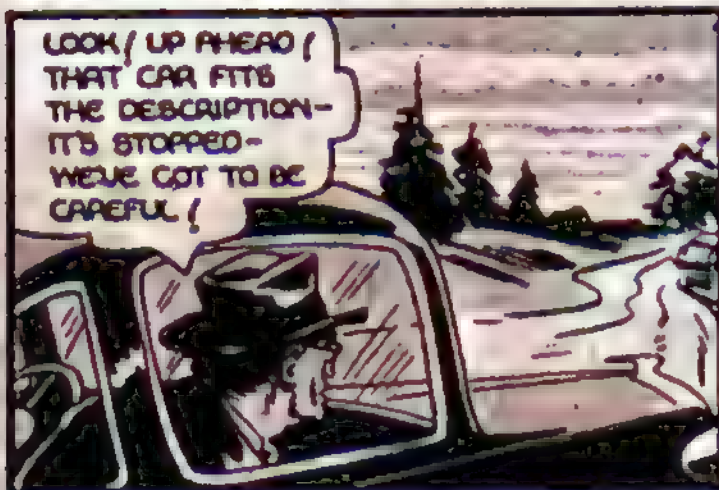
WE'VE GOT TO
MAKE 'EM
TALK!



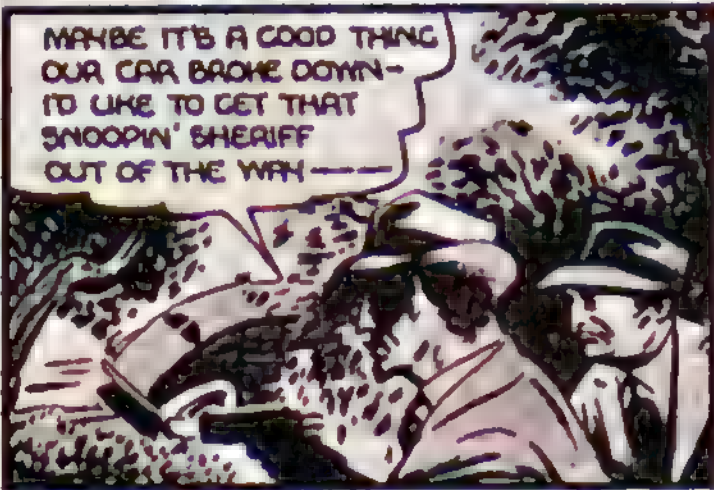
THE NEXT DAY THE GENTLEMAN BANDIT IS
SPOTTED AND THE SHERIFF AND HIS MEN
GET OUT AFTER HIM-----



LOOK / UP AHEAD /
THAT CAR FITS
THE DESCRIPTION--
IT'S STOPPED--
WE'VE GOT TO BE
CAREFUL!



MAYBE IT'S A GOOD THING
OUR CAR BROKE DOWN--
I'D LIKE TO GET THAT
SNOOPIN' SHERIFF
OUT OF THE WAY-----



WAIT TILL THEY GET
OUT IN THE OPEN--
THEN BLAST 'EM!!



GIVE IT TO 'EM!



LOOK- ONE'S
STILL HICKIN'

HE AIN'T NOW!



COME ON WE'VE GOT
TO GET BACK TO THE
HILLS!



TO BE CONTINUED-----

ZATARA

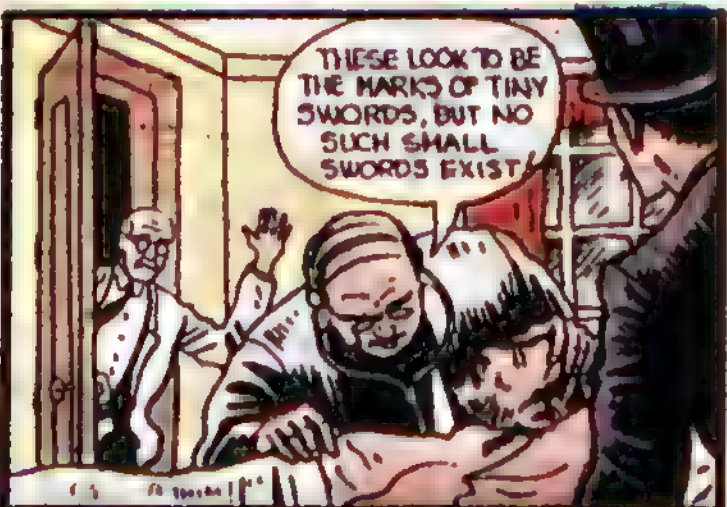
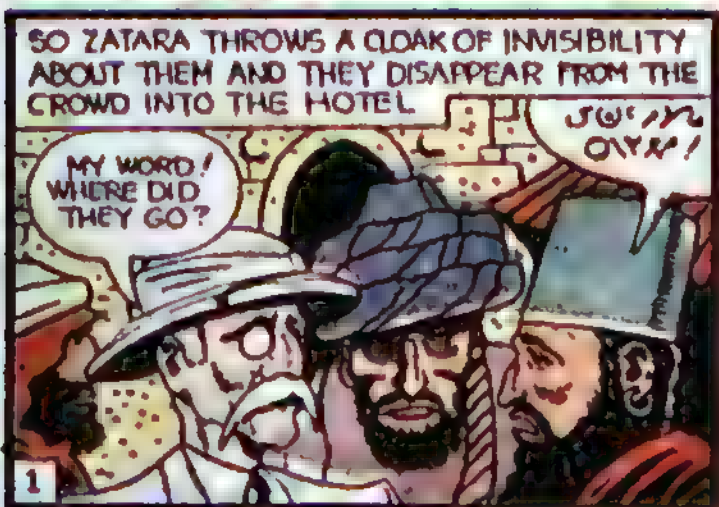
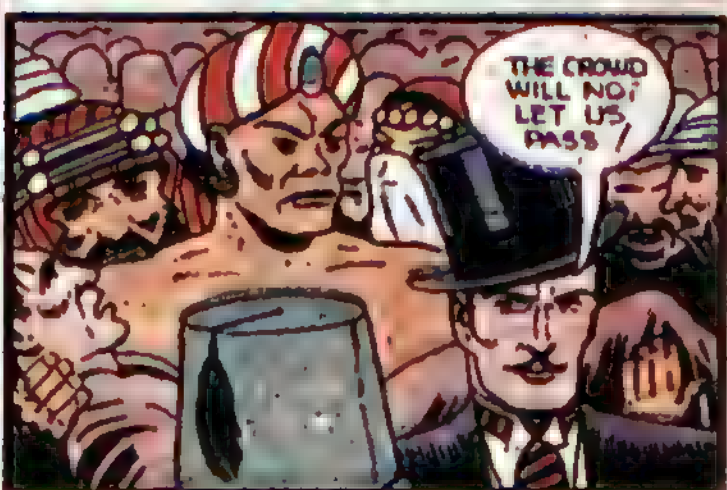
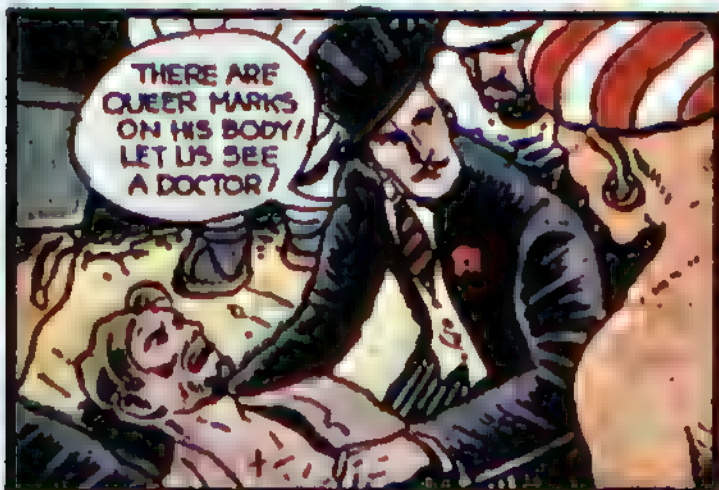
THE MASTER MAGICIAN

AND THE

EGYPTIAN WIZARD

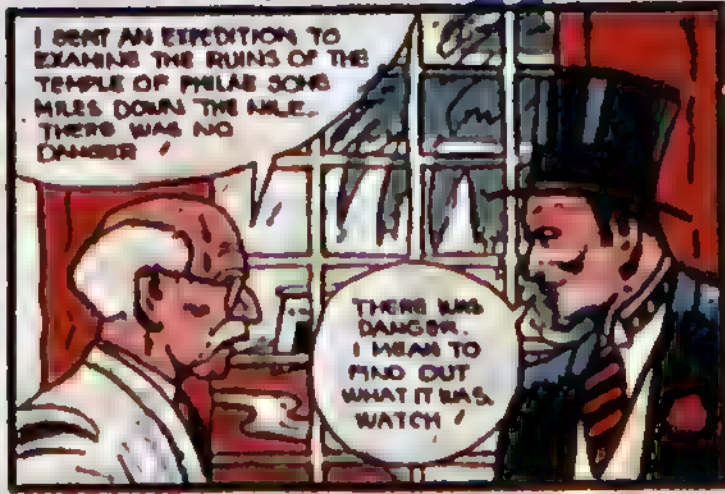
BY FRED GUARDINEER

ZATARA AND TONG, HIS SERVANT, ON THEIR TRAVELS ABOUT THE GLOBE ARE STAYING IN EGYPT, LAND OF OSIRIS AND ISIS, AT SHEPHERD'S HOTEL IN CAIRO...



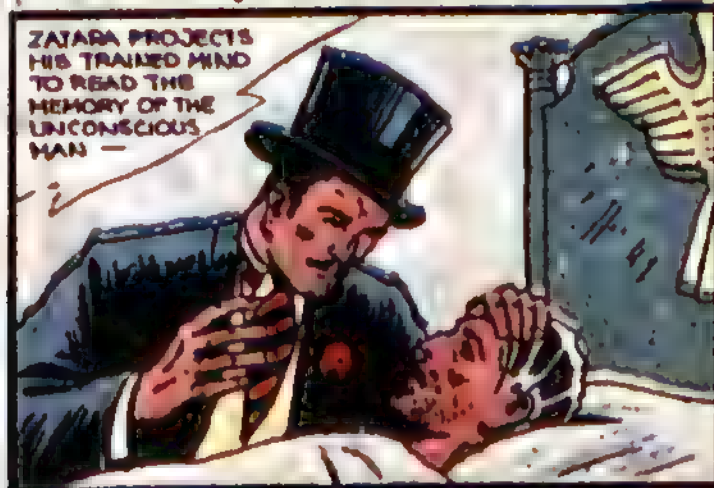


GEORGE,
WHAT
HAPPENED?

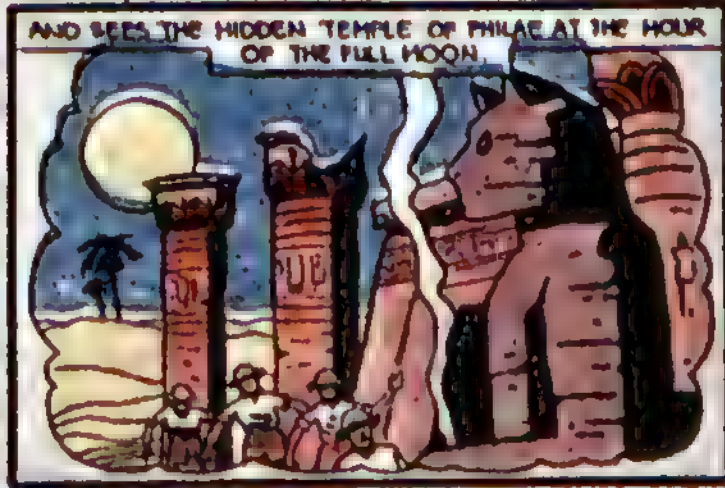


I SENT AN EXPEDITION TO
EXAMINE THE RUINS OF THE
TEMPLE OF PHILAE SOME
MILES DOWN THE NILE.
THERE WAS NO
DANGER!

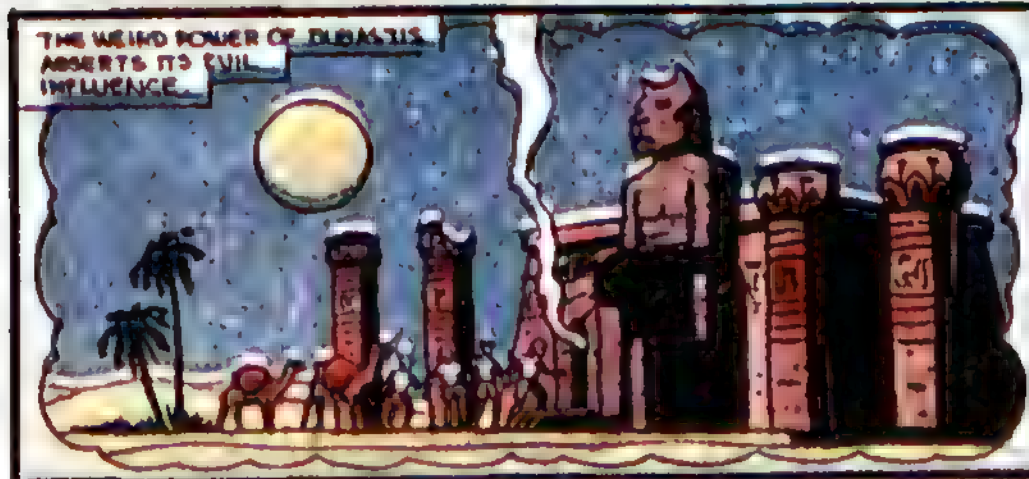
THERE WAS
DANGER.
I MEAN TO
FIND OUT
WHAT IT WAS.
WATCH!



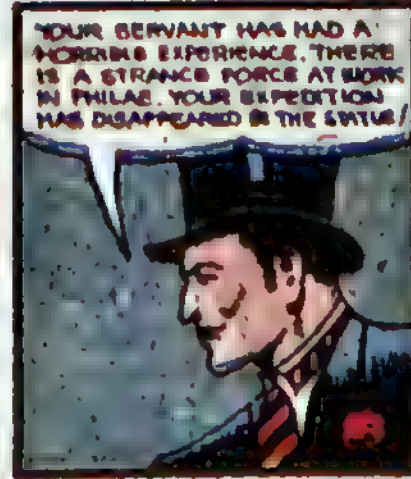
ZATARA PROJECTS
HIS TRAINED MIND
TO READ THE
MEMORY OF THE
UNCONSCIOUS
MAN —



AND SEES THE HIDDEN TEMPLE OF PHILAE AT THE HOUR
OF THE FULL MOON.



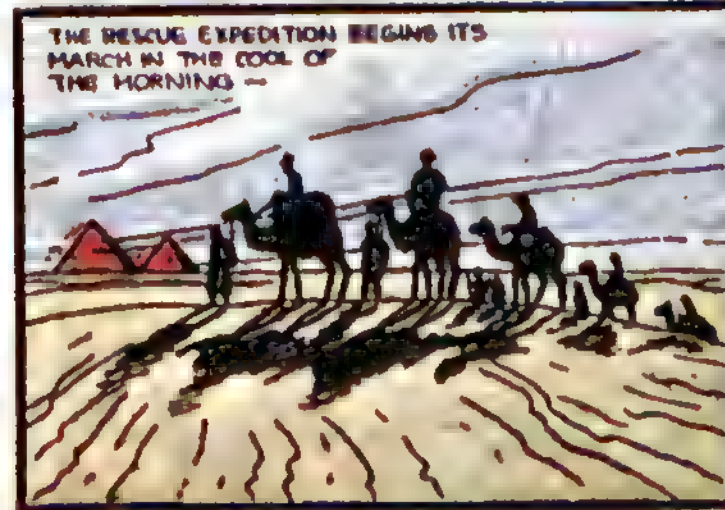
THE WEIRD POWER OF ZATARA'S
ASSERTS ITS EVIL
INFLUENCE.



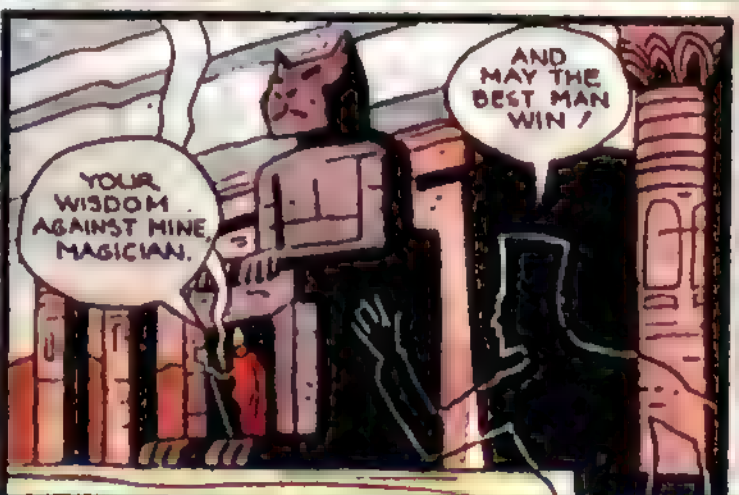
YOUR SERVANT HAS HAD A
HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE. THERE
IS A STRANGE FORCE AT WORK
IN PHILAE. YOUR EXPEDITION
HAS DISAPPEARED IN THE SATE!



AND IF YOU
WILL AID ME IN
SEARCHING FOR MY
LOST PARTY, I WILL
RECOMPENSE YOU
HANDSOMELY.



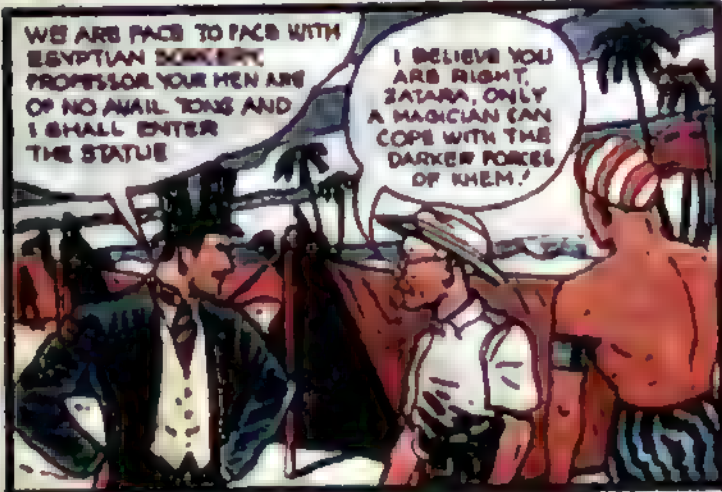
THE RESCUE EXPEDITION BEGINS ITS
MARCH IN THE COOL OF
THE MORNING —



THE CAMEL CARAVAN SCUTS WINGS AND RISING IN THE AIR,
SPEEDS WITH THE SWIFTNESS OF THOUGHT
TO RUINED PHILAE.



WE ARE FACE TO FACE WITH
EGYPTIAN SOBERITY.
PROFESSOR YOUR MEN ARE
OF NO AVAIL TONG AND
I SHALL ENTER
THE STATUE



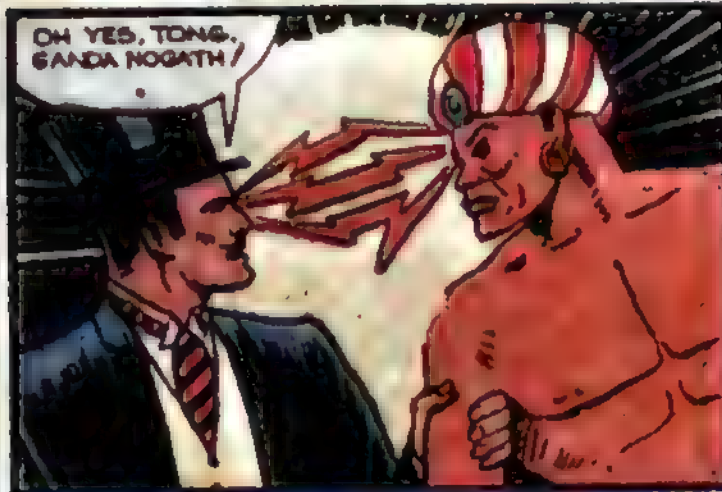
I BELIEVE YOU
ARE RIGHT,
ZATARA, ONLY
A MAGICIAN CAN
COPE WITH THE
DARKER FORCES
OF THEM.

YOU CAMP
HERE, PROFESSOR
IF WE DON'T COME
OUT IN A WEEK,
GIVE US UP FOR
LOST-AND-GO
AWAY!

NO CAN
PASS THROUGH
FROM GOD,
MASTER!



OH YES, TONG,
SANDA NOGATH!



HOW DO YOU
LIKE BEING
A FLOWER,
TONG?

HE
SMELL
NICE
MASTER?

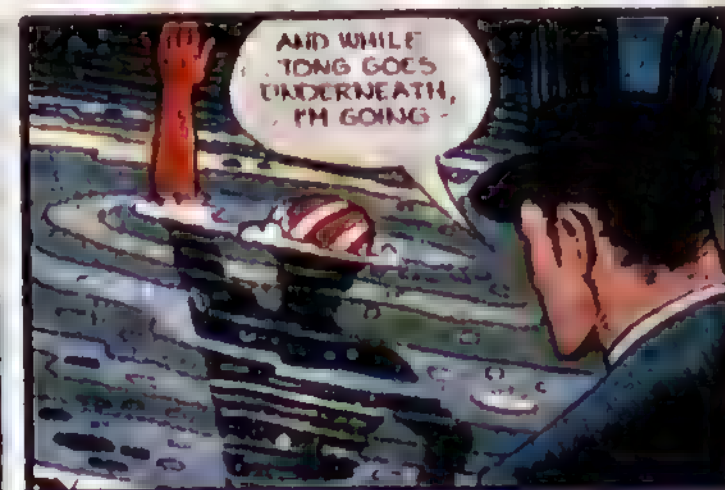
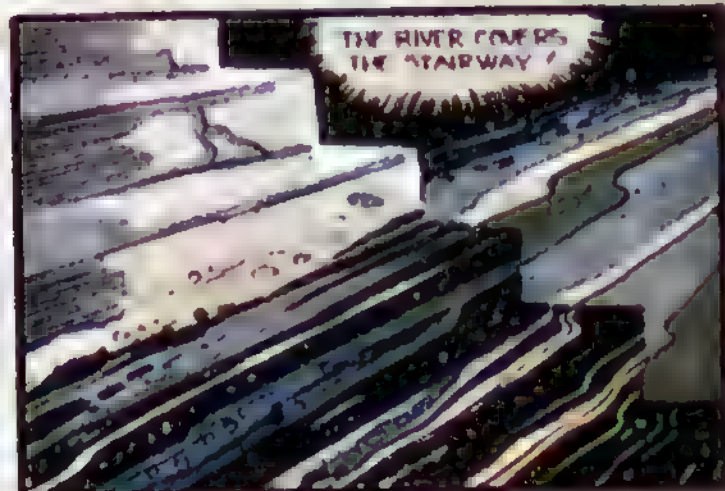


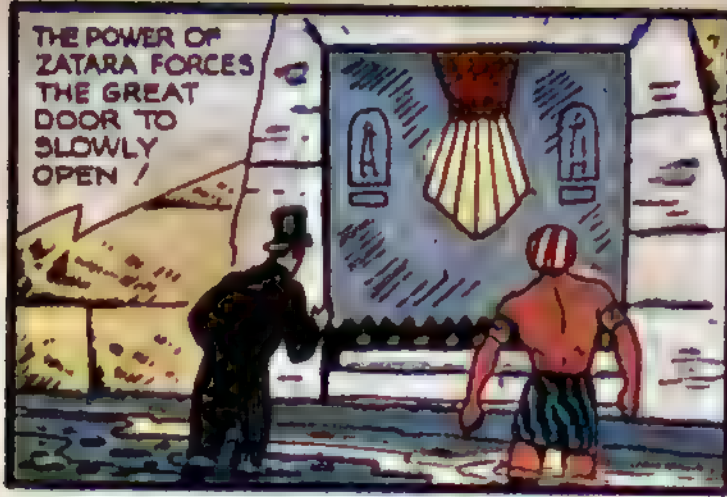
GOOD-BYE, PROFESSOR.
KEEP A STRICT WATCH.
WE MAY RETURN
SUDDENLY.



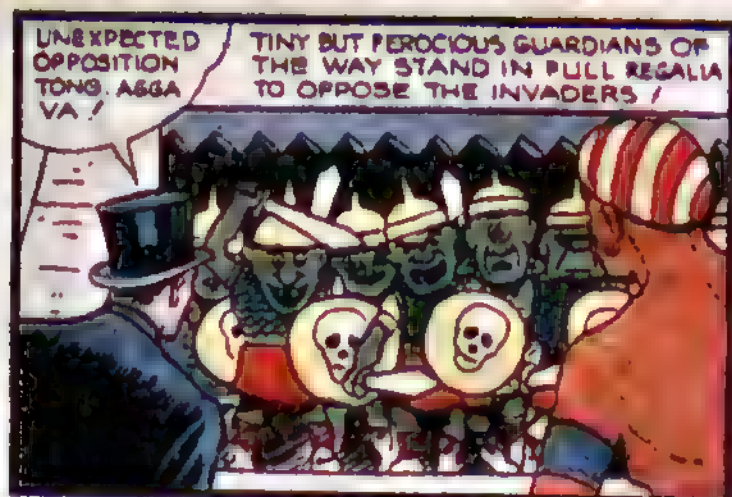
THE SHADOWY
FORM OF
ZATARA
MERGES INTO
THE GRAVEN
IMAGE OF
THE GREAT
GOD BUBASTIS.







THE POWER OF ZATARA FORCES THE GREAT DOOR TO SLOWLY OPEN /

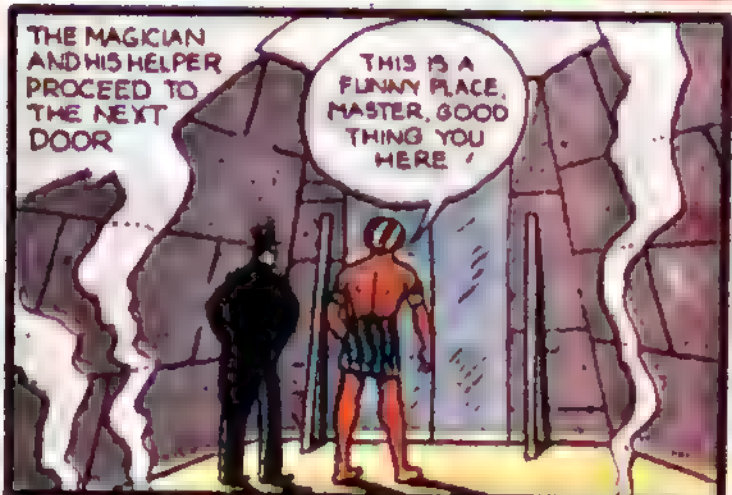


UNEXPECTED OPPOSITION TONG AGGA VA /

TINY BUT FEROCIOUS GUARDIANS OF THE WAY STAND IN FULL REGALIA TO OPPOSE THE INVADERS /

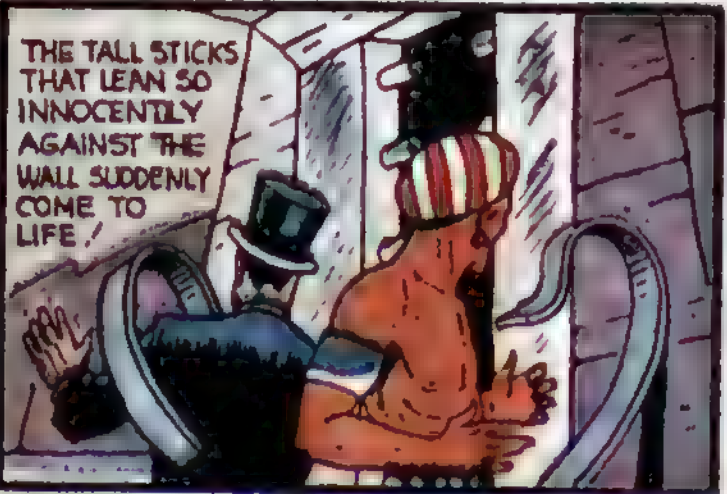


BUT ZATARA CAUSES THE TINY MEN TO DISAPPEAR IN PUFFS OF SMOKE /



THE MAGICIAN AND HIS HELPER PROCEED TO THE NEXT DOOR

THIS IS A FUNNY PLACE, MASTER, GOOD THING YOU HERE /

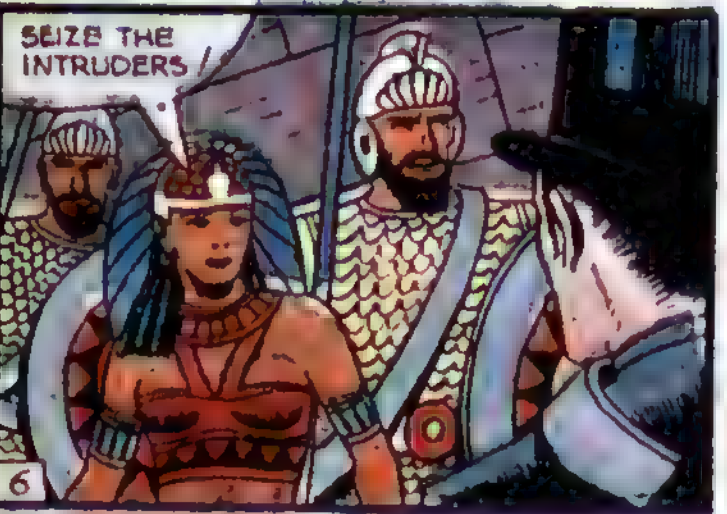


THE TALL STICKS THAT LEAN SO INNOCENTLY AGAINST THE WALL SUDDENLY COME TO LIFE /

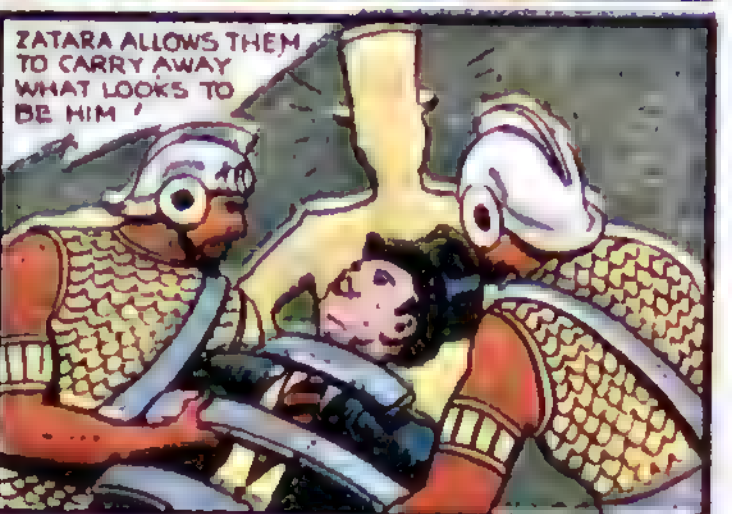


MASTER HELP /

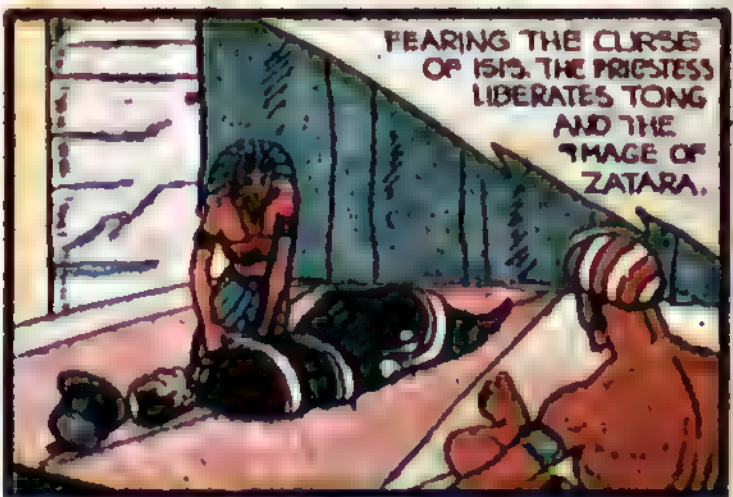
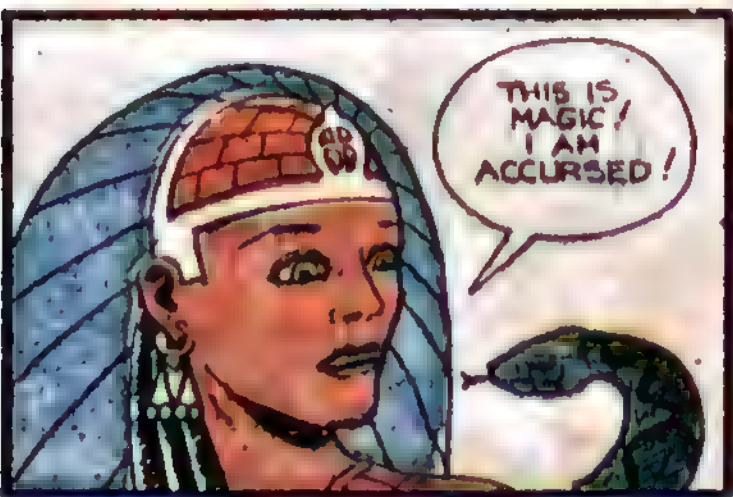
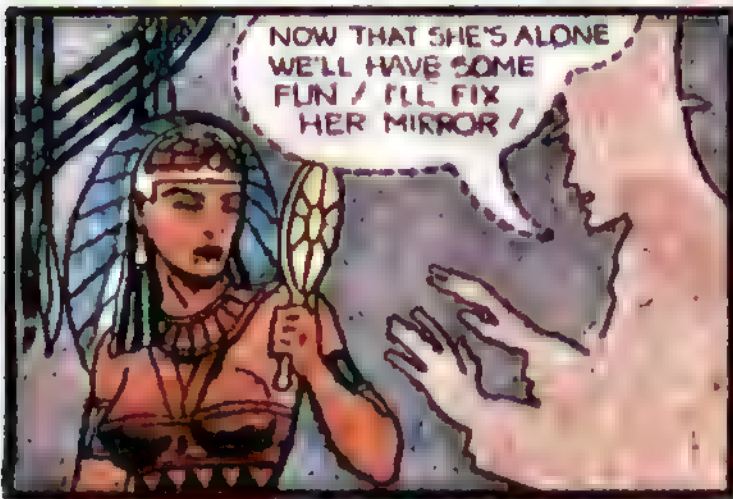
THESE THINGS ARE NEW TO ME TONG LET US SEE WHAT HAPPENS - WELL, LOOK WHAT'S COMING /

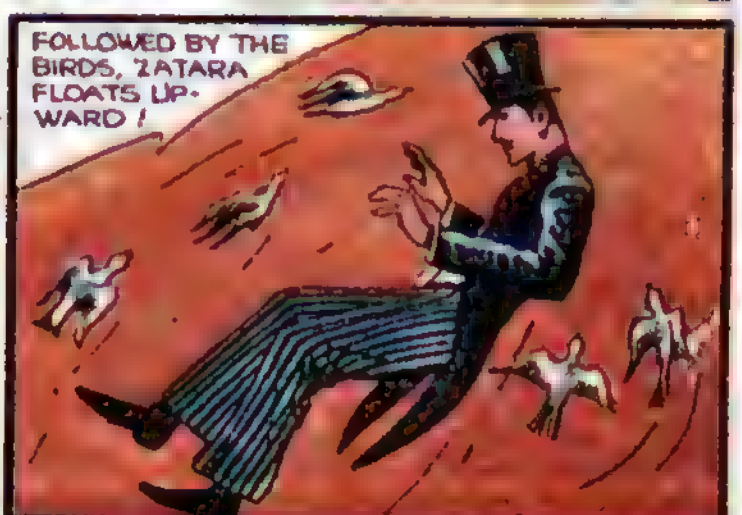
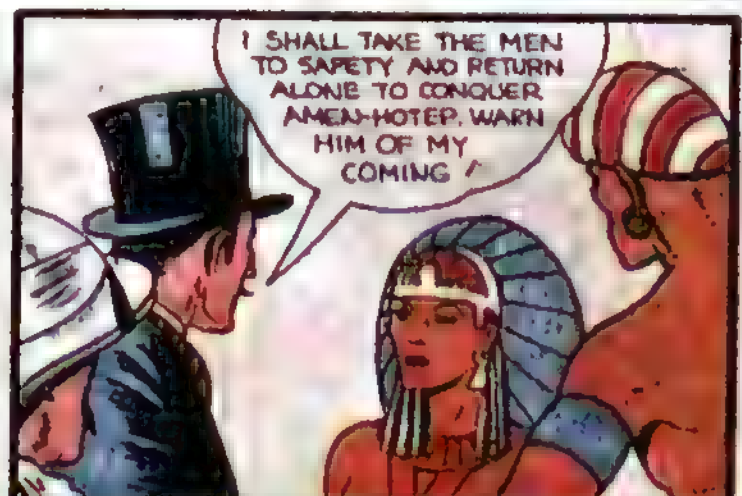
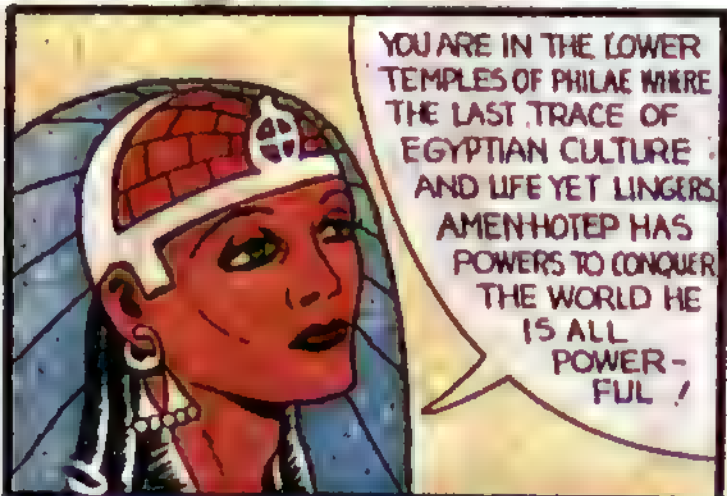
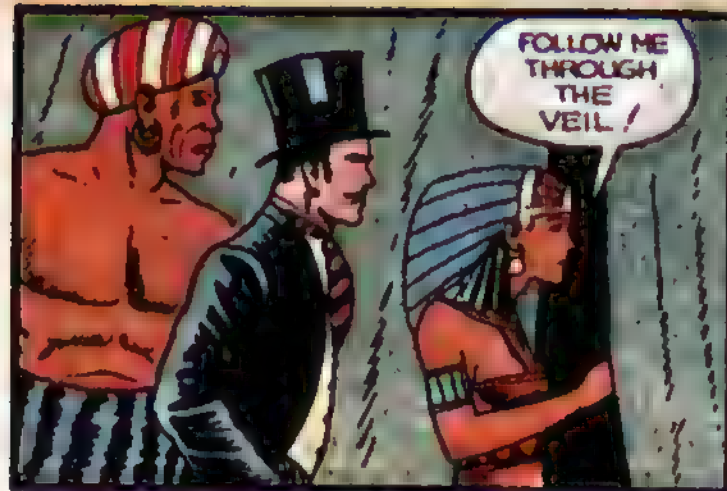


SEIZE THE INTRUDERS /

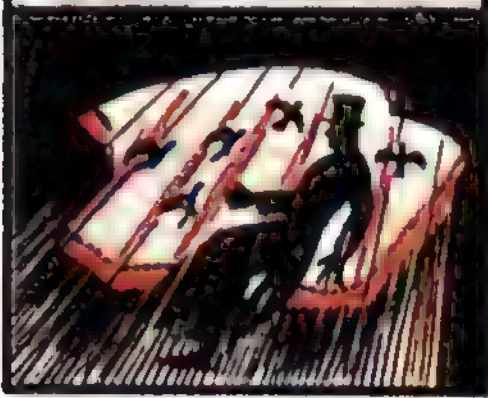


ZATARA ALLOWS THEM TO CARRY AWAY WHAT LOOKS TO BE HIM /





A PART OF THE CEILING FADES INTO SUNLIGHT - ZATARA AND THE BIRDS FLY THROUGH IT

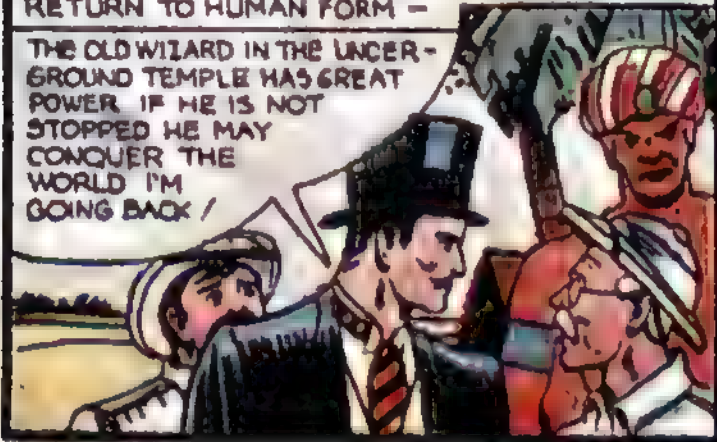


ZATARA AND HIS RESCUED EXPEDITION FLY OVER THE DESERT /



FINDING THE RESCUE EXPEDITION, ALL PERSONS RETURN TO HUMAN FORM -

THE OLD WIZARD IN THE UNDERGROUND TEMPLE HAS GREAT POWER. IF HE IS NOT STOPPED HE MAY CONQUER THE WORLD. I'M GOING BACK /



A WALL OF FORCE HAS BEEN THROWN UP AGAINST ME. THIS REQUIRES DIFFERENT TACTICS /



ZATARA SEEKS THE OLD WIZARD AND PROJECTS HIS IMAGE FOR A MOMENT INTO THE TEMPLE OF ISIS /

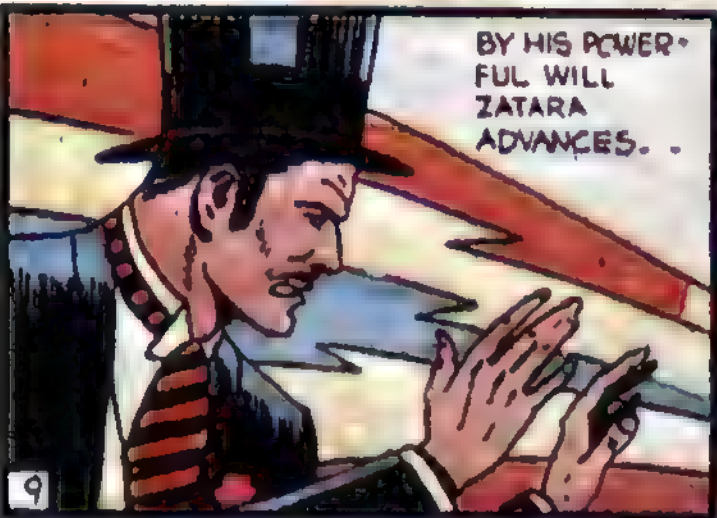


I SHALL COME FOR YOU - BEWARE /

SO YOU HAVE FOUND ME, MAGICIAN /



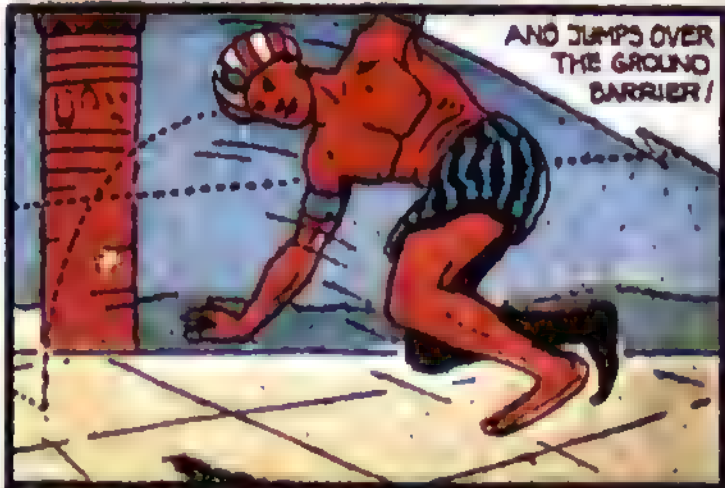
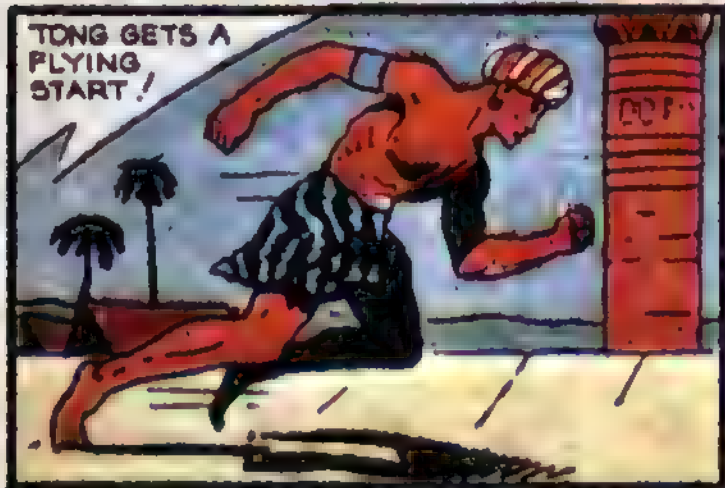
BY HIS POWERFUL WILL ZATARA ADVANCES. .



BUT IS FIGHTING AGAINST A GREAT MAGICIAN WHO KNOWS THE SECRETS OF THE PAST /



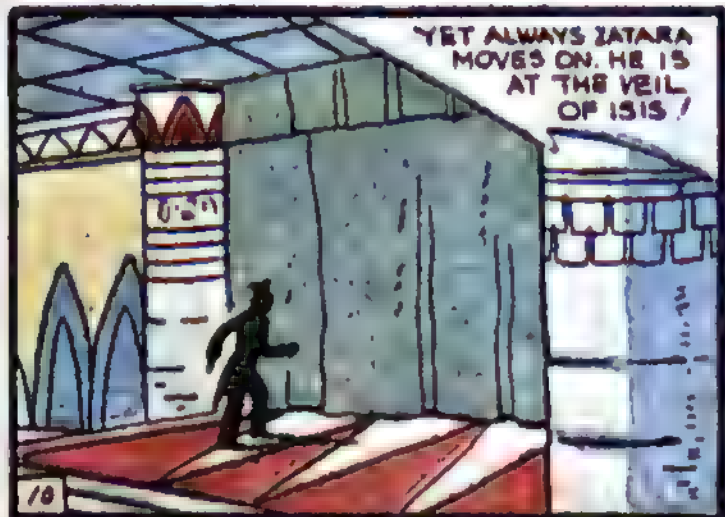
PROFESSOR DUNN WANTS TO HELP ZATARA IN HIS STRUGGLE



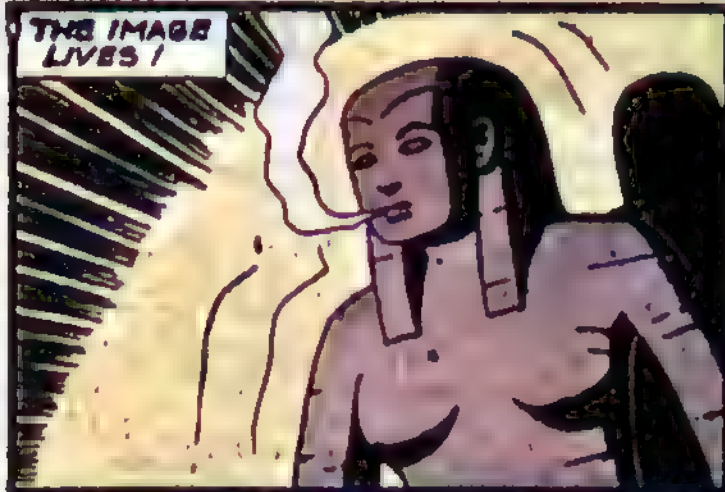
IN THE MEANTIME ZATARA ADVANCES ALONG THE DARK PASSAGEWAY - THE WIZARD SENDS A FIERCE HURRICANE



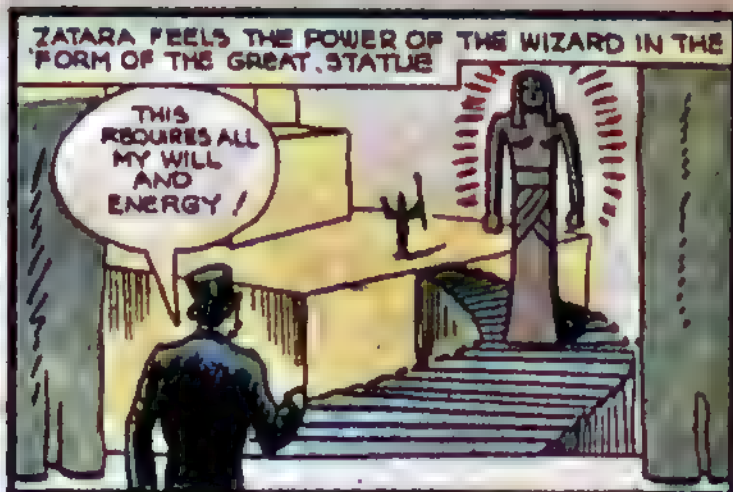
AND FLIGHTS OF IMAGE-ARROWS -



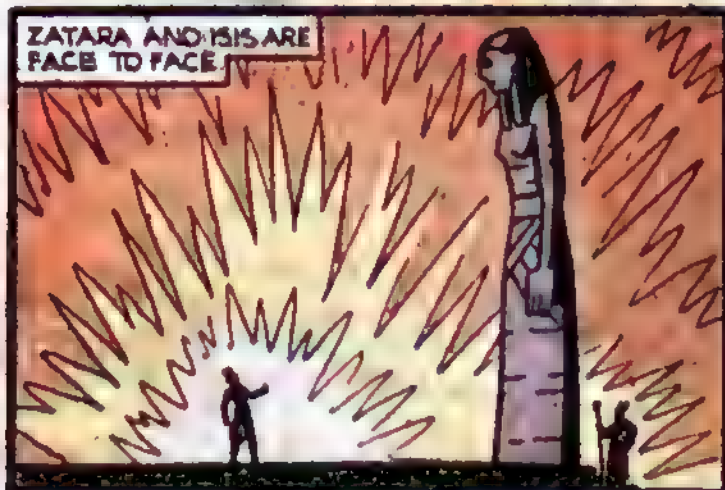
THE IMAGE
LIVES !



ZATARA FEELS THE POWER OF THE WIZARD IN THE
FORM OF THE GREAT STATUE



ZATARA AND ISIS ARE
FACE TO FACE



THE MIGHT OF ALL
KHEM BLAST—



ALLA
BAR
ZAGGALA !



THE HEAT WAVES
SUMMONED BY
ZATARA BEGIN
TO MELT THE
METAL
STATUE /



HALT, EVIL
WIZARD!





HIDDEN BY THE
SMOKE-SCREEN,
AMEN-HOTEP
SEEKS ESCAPE IN
THE STATUE OF
BUBASTIS.....



AND MEETS TONG COMING
TO SEEK ZATARA /



INTO DUST, SERVANT OF
THE MAGICIAN-AND
A BREEZE TO
SWEEP YOU INTO
NOTHINGNESS /



A GUST OF SUDDEN WIND SUMMONED
BY THE EGYPTIAN SORCERER TWISTS
DOWN ON TONG TO BLOW HIS
DUST TO DEATH /



NO
DENDO!



THE WIZARD BEGINS TO SINK INTO
DUST AS TONG RESUMES HIS SHAPE /



ZATARA VISITS THE FATE HE WOULD HAVE METED
OUT TO TONG UPON THE EVIL AMEN-
HOTEP, THE SORCERER DISAPPEARS INTO
A SWIRL OF DUST AND ASHES /



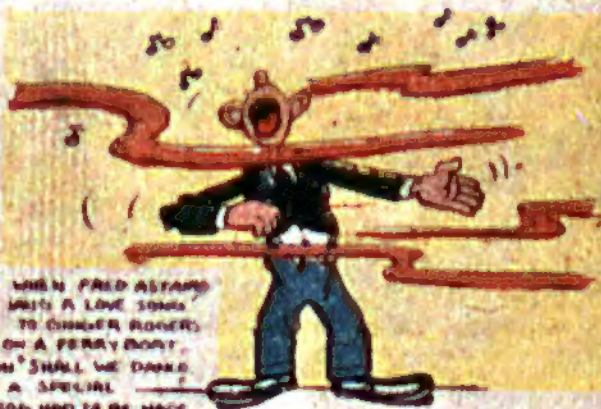
THE
STATUE IS
HARMLESS NOW THAT
ITS WIZARD IS DEAD.
THE PRIESTESS SHALL
BE SENT AWAY. PHILAE
IS NOW SAFE FOR
YOUR EXPLORATION
PROFESSOR /

Star-Light --- by Sheldon Moldoff



FREDRIC
March

IT'S ONE OF HOLLYWOOD'S BEST FAVORITE MARCHANTS WHO USED TO BE A MODEL FOR HENRY CHAMBERLAIN DURING ILLUSTRATION.



WHEN FRED ASTAIRE SINGS A LOVE SONG TO CHERRY ROBERTS ON A FERRY BOAT, HE SINGS HE DREAMS A SPECIAL FOR HIM TO BE MADE OUT OF MARBLE, OR THAT WOULD NOT BE IRVING TO FRED ASTAIRE'S THROAT —



ALL **Joan Crawford**

SHOES HAVE HER NAME PRINTED UNDER THE HEEL //

IN "FORSAKING ALL OTHERS" JOAN WORE A DRESS THAT WAS SO TIGHT, IT HAD TO BE PRESSED AFTER SHE PUT IT ON.



AL TOLSON WHO HAS AN INTEREST IN HENRY ARMSTRONG ISN'T THE ONLY MOVIE ACTOR INTERESTED IN FREE FIGHTERS.



BING CROSBY OWNS PART OF FRED STEELE'S CONTRACT — HERE'S CROSBY JUST ABOUT TO GET BINGED —



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WE'RE GIVING AWAY \$25 IN CASH PRIZES!

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There are twenty-five \$1-prizes waiting to be sent to the 25 best drawings mailed in. Not only is it Simple but it's a lot of FUN, too! Try it and see for yourself! Read these rules carefully:

1. Read through this magazine, ACTION COMICS, and select the feature you like best.

2. Get a white sheet of paper and copy one of the panels or boxes from this feature. Beneath your drawing print the name of the feature from which your picture is copied.

3. Take your crayons or water colors and color your picture. If you have selected something from a black and white feature then keep your picture black and white.

Print your name and address in the coupon on the right and mail it in together with your drawing to:

Action Comics Panel Contest

ACTION COMICS
480 Lexington Avenue
New York, N. Y.

All entries must be in by
Monday, October 3, 1938

COUPON

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

State.....

Here are the names of the WINNERS of the Action Comics Contest, which ran in the July issue of ACTION COMICS. A prize of \$1. has been sent to each of these winners. We also wish to thank all those who entered the contest and we sincerely regret that we hadn't a prize for each and everyone. But we are grateful for your interest in ACTION COMICS and we feel confident that if you continue to follow these contests, sooner or later you'll become one of the fortunate winners.

FAITH HAYDEN,
New York City.

BEATRICE DICTHIGER,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

FRED SCHAFER,
Minneapolis, Minn.

GEORGE JACOBS,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

JOE HARDEN,
Columbus, Ohio.

ALICE MARTIN,
Chicago, Ill.

VERLA RAYMAN,
Baltimore, Md.

RAY RUBINSTEIN,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

EDWARD PETERS,
Trenton, N. J.

ELEANOR COMEZ,
Chicago, Ill.

ISADOR RIVKIN,
Hartford, Conn.

GERALDINE CARUSO,
Newark, N. J.

EUGENE SILVER,
St. Louis, Mo.

JOHN ROMERO,
Denver, Colo.

DOROTHY DEEN,
Des Moines, Iowa.

JOY WASHBURN,
Miami, Florida.

CLARK PRICE,
St. Petersburg, Fla.

OSCAR DE LEON,
Los Angeles, Calif.

ROSE MAGNOLIA,
Baton Rouge, La.

FLORENCE DICKER,
Chicago, Ill.

EDWARD VALLORANI,
Philadelphia Pa.

BETTY JOE BEAL,
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